

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XIII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JUNE, 1941

NUMBER 2

LIVING LIFE

Baccalaureate Sermon

by Dr. Gerald Mitchell

Living life will be your lot in a distracted world, a world grown tense and jumpy, among conditions which make living life today a "full-time job," really being "all things to all men" if peradventure we might win them to Christ. . . .

Some of you will be modern Esthers, Josephs, and Daniels, those who can "take it"—those whom God can trust, because they are spiritually prepared. Many will live less spectacular lives in the home, the office, the store, the shop, the factory, the farm, traveling from place to place perhaps, facing this temptation, that wit of the devil and only those who set "their faces like a flint" to obey God under any and all circumstances and at all costs, will "carry on." God says so. Discouragement and disappointment may creep into any human experience. It did even in the life of the great Apostle Paul, but God always came precisely near to him on these occasions. He will to you and me also. . . .

The line of demarcation between the true Christian and the worldling will of necessity have to become more noticeable. We'll have to be all for God, or we might as well be all for the world. In fact, the half-Christian does more harm than the recognized worldling. Dear young people, don't ever feel that you have to actually experience sin sordidly in order to properly abhor it. Another thing, it is not necessary to sin in order to be liked. The following is from an editorial in a recent issue of the Atlanta Constitution, entitled "Social Drinking." "People like you for what you are, and even if they don't like you, you have your own self-respect, and you have to live with yourself every moment of your life, but he who shows himself friendly will have friends—those that, while not compromising themselves, have every consideration for the weaknesses of others, will not lack popularity with those whose favor we would like to have."

There are two codes of life: The first according to Micah 6:8 is "to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God." These are three characteristics of the Godly individual. Three other attributes

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SELFISHNESS v. SERVICE "TO THE STARS THROUGH DIFFICULTIES"

Consecration Address

by Elder H. E. Hughes

I deem it an honor and a high privilege to address you, the 1941 graduating class of Southern Junior College at this vesper hour. How fitting that in a time like this we should pause to renew our consecration and allegiance to the God of heaven. My subject tonight is "Selfishness vs. Service" and it is partly the inspiration I have gotten from your aim and motto that has led me to choose it. The words "To be and not to pretend," I believe, express fixed purpose not only in regard to the realities of life and character, but to be true children of God and not pretenders. We shall discuss elements of character therefore and not reputation.

Then I noticed your Aim, "To the stars through difficulties," and thought how fitting. To attain the heights of knowledge, spiritual qualities, and character are legitimate aspirations which are difficult enough even in an atmosphere of freedom, liberty, and undisturbed pursuit of individual

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SALUTATIONS

Graduating Class of 1941: We are meeting together this morning for the last time. Let us hope that this hour may be the best that we have ever had together.

Southern Junior College, in recognition of your good characters, and your accomplishments, will, in a few moments turn over to you appropriate diplomas. Your good name, your life work, your future success, and your eternal reward will forever be linked with the integrity of this institution.

You are in verity its own sons and daughters; its flesh and blood; its ripe fruits; its finished product. By the keen sacrifices of your parents; by your own unflinching efforts; by the earnest and painstaking direction of your teachers; you are consecrated to a Holy cause.

Your training thus far has cost a great deal of money, much prayer, and many tears. I earnestly admonish you to set a very high value upon the development of your talents. When you are tempted to turn aside to some-

Commencement Address

by Fred L. Green

thing that you think is easier or perhaps more remunerative—remember that your education in a Seventh-day Adventist school has cost too much to be spent in the service of material things. You are purchased and redeemed by the inexpressible precious blood of Christ. You are snatched, as it were, as a brand from the burning of the turbulent conditions of this present evil world. You are consecrated by the holy hands to one sacred work. Never forget it. Dedicate, therefore, your life, your future, your all, to the service of God and humanity.

You have chosen a good and sensible motto.

"TO THE STARS THROUGH DIFFICULTIES"

This statement sets out two conceptions; first, that you have high aims, lofty aspirations, and that you intend to excel; second, that you recognize that success will not come without great effort, and that you will not be surprised or disappointed at obstacles. Anyone beginning his life's work with this understanding saves himself many discouraging hours.

When the Apostle Paul received his divine appointment to the gospel ministry it was upon this stipulation: "I will show him what great things he must suffer for My sake." His commission was accepted on this basis. He went forth with the determination to accomplish great things in the cause of Christ, and to know the fellowship of His suffering. This understanding of the conditions of service constituted his portfolio. This bright insignia of service and bravery was never dimmed on his breastplate of honor. He carried the banner of Prince Emmanuel over a hard-fought battle field, and at the close of more than thirty years of service he could say in all truthfulness—"I have fought a good fight," and moreover in comparing his work with that of other laborers in the gospel field he exultingly exclaimed, "I labored more abundantly than they all."

Education is not calculated to relieve one from labor, but should equip him for better work and increase his capacity for more work. The reward of work well done is the ability to do more work.

King Solomon said, "If the iron be blunt, and he do not whet the edge, then must he put to more strength:

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A MESSAGE FROM OUR CLASS PRESIDENT

by Burgess Goodbread

Friends, graduation day is a unique occasion in our experiences. For our parents, for our teachers, and for us, who are so vitally concerned in our educational adventure, these exercises are memorial. This is a red-letter day, for it is the demarcation line over which we plan to step into greater things, into further preparation for the work we have set our hands and minds to do.

Our purpose and intent for the future are set forth in the motto we have chosen, "To Be and Not to Pretend." Inspired by this and strengthened by its attainment by our aim, "To the Stars Through Difficulties, we are determined to face with rugged sincerity and dauntless courage, whatever life may hold.

Today more than any other time in history, there is a demand for strength as opposed to weakness, bravery as opposed to cowardice, and genuineness as opposed to counterfeit. Opportunities are innumerable, and equally great is the throng pressing in to achieve success, but the goal will be reached only by those who are willing

to pay the price of earnest endeavor and untiring perseverance.

Balanced by religious principle, we, the Adventist youth, find it possible to think calmly even amid unusual chaos, and to plan, under the guidance of God, for lives that will make the world a better place for our having passed through it.

Truly grateful are we for the influences and experiences that have implanted and fastened the desire with which our hearts are filled tonight—the desire to reach, at any cost, "God's Ideal for His Children."

The cheerful companionship of our schoolmates, the patient counsel of our teachers, and the loving sacrifice of our parents have all played a part, in making us willing to gain the heights, both temporal and eternal, through unceasing effort.

From the depths of our souls we thank you for your inspiration which has laid the foundation stones for a struggle begun in the darkness of earth, and destined to end in the brightness of the stars.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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My School Farewell!

by Cecil Peity

My school, farewell! I'm sad to say thee so!
But forevermore goodbye!
Farewell, farewell! I'm sad, but I must go!
Then forevermore, goodbye!

I love your halls and homes, and all your flowers and trees,
I love your sweet-songed birds that warble in the breeze;
I love your roads and bypaths all where squirrels play,
I love your golden sunsets at the close of day;
I love your laughing brook that bubbles gently down,
I love your oaks and dogwood, and hills that tall pine crown.

Thy teachers are my guardians, school, I'll miss their fond,

Thy daughters are my sisters, brothers true, thy sons;
A home and hav'n to me have been thy friendly walls,
Now I cross thy threshold, forever leave thy halls;
Behind I leave thee now, nestled among the hills,—
Behind thy laughter, joys and tears,—behind thy thrills.

E'en as I muse I hear the sound of rushing feet,
E'en as I muse there come the strains of music sweet;
E'en as I muse, thy mills in monotonous move,
E'en as I muse, thy willing ones work to improve;
E'en as I muse, sadness and sorrow well in me;
Where, O school, where so clear a sky, so calm a sea!

Could I but read thy pages yet unread, untold,
Could I but know the hills I'll roam, where, if a fold;
Could I but know the voye unmarked through my great sea.

Could I but know another port so safe as thee;
Could I but know my way as now I leave thy door;—
Could I,—but now, goodbye, I'll never know thee more!

My school, farewell! I'm sad to say thee so!
But forevermore goodbye!
Farewell, farewell! I'm sad, but I must go!
Then forevermore, goodbye!

LIVING LIFE

brought out in 1 John 2:15-17 and which we are counselled to avoid are "the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life." In which class do we come? It is an issue we must decide—there is no way to escape it. A failure to strongly decide for God, is a decision to drift for the devil.

"To the Stars Through Difficulties"—You have experienced and overcome difficulties. Your very presence here testifies to that fact. This should be an earnest, an assurance to you that God will lead you to greater things, through greater difficulties to greater heights for Him.

The conditions we see in the world in answer to Bible prophecy should not cause us to "moan and groan," but to be about our Master's business,—living life wherever we may be, in whatever state of preparation for service His coming may find us. To His glory then we shall be wise and "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

SELFISHNESS VS. SERVICE

enterprise. But today there are greater obstacles to surmount than ever before, for we have definitely reached the end of yesterday's era and there is a whirlwind of forces at work among the nations which tends to engulf individual freedom of choice and action. In the mad scramble for power the nations of earth are now struggling for their very existence, and the leaders of our own nation confess in the words of Secretary Knox that we are in mortal danger. This war psychosis has disarranged the social and economic structure of the whole world and more and more we will feel its heavy hand in our own fair land. This agony of fear is gripping not only the governments of earth, but also the business, labor worlds, and the churches. Everywhere there is the effort to unify, centralize, and regiment all forces for the sake of strength, efficiency, and co-ordinated control by one individual. More diverse elements are confederating to attain the same end. But it all tends in the same direction: Restriction of individual freedom and power of choice. In the new order the people exist for the state and not vice versa. That is the world we face today and more and more we will see the heavy hand of necessity laid upon our own land to use the same methods.

In the shadow of these ominous times you go forth into the world to do your work. How will you use your training and powers? What is your burden and objective in life? Is it to seek worldly pleasure and to gratify every desire of the flesh? Then you will be bitterly disappointed in the result, for there is no peace or satisfaction in this course.

(Continued on page 3)

Seniors '41

Our good class president, Burgess Goodbrad, was born twenty-one years ago among the bright azaleas in romantic old Mobile. He has spent several years at Southern Junior College working toward his ambition; he is impressed by no other motive than to become a certified public accountant.

Surrounded by green hills, towering mountains, and verdure valleys, on the banks of the peaceful Tennessee, is the home and birthplace of Evelyn Edwina Smith, Her charming personality, her winning smile, her sunny disposition, and her soft Southern speech have won for her friends of all. She will succeed.

Secretary Mattie Mae Carter was born right here in sunny Tennessee, but she now lives in Miami, Mattie Mae's hobby is collecting poems and stories, and if she realizes her ambition to become a missionary, we imagine she may get some good stories first hand.

In historic old Vicksburg, Confederate stronghold of the Mississippi, live the typical Southerners. And no exception is William Warren Oakes, our class treasurer, who was born there in 1917. We wish Warren success in his plans as a missionary.

Our class pastor, Hoyt Virgil Hendershot, came to Southern Junior College from Lambert, Mississippi, but he was born in the rice fields of southern Louisiana. He lived and labored in the paddy fields until he came east of the Mississippi. Hoyt is planning to continue his Theological course in Washington Missionary College.

A student who has thoroughly saturated the Seniors and student body with her charming personality, is Lorabel Larsen Peary. Her home began life in 1920 in Milaca, Minn., Lorabel has scattered two decades of sunshine all the way down to the dark everglades. Her home is now in Miami, and she plans to teach church school in her home state next year.

Among the rolling red hills, deep sand beds, and snowy white cotton fields of southern Alabama Cecil Peity was born. Here his boyhood days were spent playing and plowing, fishing and fighting, and hunting and hoeing. Cecil plans to continue his Theological course in Washington Missionary College.

Far across the rolling waves to our southward, in beautiful Rio de Janeiro, there was born in 1922, one who was destined to become valedictorian of a senior class thousands of miles from her birthplace. Elsie Sales Landon came to the States with her parents a year and a half ago. Elsie plans a music career and we think she is pretty well prepared already.

No wonder the senior Paul Edgar Gaver likes swimming and music; he from Tampa, where everybody swims and plays a Spanish guitar. Perhaps his birth place, romantic Pittsburg, also inspired him. Paul's ambition is to become one of the best surgeons alive.

Evelyn Modena Shivers was born in Jackson, Mississippi, in 1920, and there she is living now, after having moved about some. Evelyn plans a business career. We trust that she will meet with much success in her life work.

Helen Ethel Wrenn was born in the Great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina, in 1919, but she has lived in several of the Southern States during the intervening years. Helen likes skating and is planning to take a business course.

Martha Rose Soule, although she now lives in Tennessee, was born in "the City Beautiful," (Orlando) among its many and beautiful lakes. Martha is planning teaching as her life work. We wish her success.

Marian Ophelia Allen was born in 1920, in Columbus, Georgia, but she soon left the state and settled with her parents "down on the Mobile Bay." Marian attended church school in Mobile and she herself taught piano.

Twenty-two years ago, T. J. Shelton was born in "The Beautiful Land" (Oklahoma) but later moved to Genoa, Arkansas. From there he came to us. T. J. is planning to become a medical technologist. He will continue his college work in the Washington Missionary College.

West Virginia sent us one senior, Harold Walker Bell, who was born in Wirt County. However, he has spent much time outside the state in colporteur work and other lines of endeavor. He came to Collegedale from Takoma Academy.

One of our youngest graduates, Betty Udenne Botts, likewise was born in the youngest state, Oklahoma. She later made her home in the "Lone Star State," and it was from Dallas she came to Southern Junior College.

Our journalist is Kathryn Lambie Dortch. We think she will make a good one. Perhaps her love for literature can be attributed to quiet lakes, swaying pines, and silver sand, which surround her in her home by the sea.

Barnesville, Ohio, is the birthplace of Leonard Evans, but he soon left there and now lives in Jacksonville, Florida. Leonard is planning a business career, and we wish him much success in his endeavors.

At the foot of the towering Rockies and near the struggling little ranch town of Capitan, New Mexico, there was born to the Hust home in 1918, a boy whom they christened William Austin. Two years later it was a girl, and for her the name Opal Elizabeth was chosen. There they lived and rode horses until they wandered across the plains and prairies to Southern Junior College. They both love music and both plan to take nurse's training.

Beyond the Rocky Mountains, where the mighty Pacific laps the western shores of the United States, Miriam Grace Moore was born in 1920, in the city of Riverside, California. Now she lives over two thousand miles east of those places, in old Nashville. Miriam has spent two years at Collegedale. She plans teaching as a life work.

SELFISHNESS VS. SERVICE

Is it to make a mark in the world and gain this world's goods? You can and may succeed, and perish with the world; but be not deceived, for you cannot reap the anticipated pleasure in it. Or do you have the broader, higher purpose to fit into God's plan and serve in such station as He shall choose? Then you shall be ennobled and grow into His likeness; you shall know sorrow and pain along with joy and satisfaction. You shall catch

thrilling glimpses of the glory land and hold secret communion with the Most High. Through the veil of cloud that enshrouds His form you shall see the King in His beauty. A partaker you shall be of the divine nature and you shall be joint-heir with Christ in the kingdom to come. For character is the object of life and the sure result of living. The right kind of character will in turn enable us to reach the stars even though it be through difficulties. One must plan a program to succeed in whatever he does and that is very true in the present instance. . . .

Christ says, "Without Me ye can do nothing." Superficial changes and apparent reform can be effected by the unconverted. But this again is not the real thing; it is pretense. There will be no lasting good. Only as we receive power from above can we cope with the problems of sin and of life, or have power to stand on principle when pressure is brought to bear to force us to violate our consciences. This is where consecration enters the picture. Consecration does not mean only devotion to a given task. To the Christian it means:

1. First of all to relinquish all personal plans.
2. Turn wholly to God and then accept His plan for our lives.
3. Then through our time, strength, and energy into the world to carry out God's plan for us, accepting His strength for its accomplishment.

Such a consecration will lead to some surprising results. First of all we will no longer consult our feelings, tastes, likes, and dislikes in deciding a course of action; but will refer the question to our Master who we serve, even Christ. The precepts of His word become our principles of action. He through these speaks to our hearts. Christ thus sits enthroned in the heart and through the kingly power of reason tells our mouths what to speak, our feet where to carry us, our ears what we should listen to, our eyes what to see, and our hearts what attitudes to take over issues that arise. Thus is restored the dignity of self-control and the glory of the human soul created in the image of God. The senses should tell us what the world is like, but should never control the soul or dictate our actions. Rather it is the invisible Guest who through the consecrated will controls the members and organs of the body, using them all as instruments of service.

Another surprising thing that comes to every Christian is that God must train him for each work and He would have him do. Some Christians never do anything worth while because they refuse to submit to God's discipline. They forget that life is a school and all the circumstances of the Christian are ordained of God to train and purify him. God's chosen methods of discipline. They are appointed for our good. They are positively essential for our development. If any draw back from these in God's service let him remember there are more and greater trials in Satan's service. . . .

Valedictory Address

by Elsie Landon

As we feel upon our brows the fresh breath of a new life and the widening future, we turn to you, dear friends, with the full confidence that the thoughts that are pressing themselves upon us are your thoughts also.

The farewell word we would speak to the President and Faculty, is full of deeper meaning than we can now express. It bears fragrant memories of deep obligations to you, for instruction that was catholic but uncompromising, generous but unflinching, liberal but decided, and this we believe all those who come after us will receive. May we ask that they shall be led also, as we have been led, personally to love you, individually to be influenced by you; to learn from you the true attitude of a man toward accepted things and toward false liberalism.

May we who go out this day never go, conceive that we now clasp hands with you and with that for which the school stands and pledge ourselves to be true to the faith we have received

of the fathers, to believe what we believe with all earnestness of a developed heart, and lastly to be and not to pretend.

What you, as our loving Parents have done for us, the holiest service possible in this world, we have never so appreciated as at this hour. A new spirit of mind, a new mode of thought, a new standard of life, a new vision of light, these you have given us by placing us in Southern Junior College, and we purpose to be worthy of them.

Classmates: This hallowed place holds us as its own for the last time today. Never again will it see us meet as we are meeting now. Unspeaking memories fill our hearts. The sweet scenes which are fading behind us, pause to hold our view once more. The message which they send us falls richly upon each heart. If it be true that everyone "who has made the acquisition of a judicious and sympathizing friend has doubled his mental resources," we are henceforth an invincible company. We have long been fellow students together. Let us not cease to be fellow students together as we go out to our future study and work. If we be true men, we shall together study the problems which confront us, and shoulder to shoulder, nay, heart to heart, we will work them out unto perfection.

Because of the tenderness of our times, the emotional element of belief has been driven out by incessant changes in intellectual assent so that conviction has become rare and enthusiasm reprobate.

It is our duty, classmates, as educated individuals, to form intelligent judgments so far as possible, from independent thought, on the best authority, and to adhere to them with an emotion born of conviction and proportioned to the intellectual evidence on which they rest.

And as long as that basis stands secure, so long will the cries of a false liberalism sound in vain. We go, therefore, into a field white to harvest. We are to go with earnest feeling—again I say, "let us be and not pretend."

But neither let us underestimate the sacredness of the hour. 'Tis beyond all measure of value are being severed forever. They are not concern others, but they are ours.

Each life of us bears the impress of every other life and union of such influences is indissoluble forever. They catch the dawn of the new day. They draw on to evening and the twilight deepens into shadows. Every thought and impulse is a memory and an anticipation. I think I catch now a glimpse of the long streamers which mark the dawn of the new day. I catch the voices of a louder turmoil. Farewell! And as the word of severance parts us, let us go out to our labour resolved—"to the stars through difficulties."

HONOR ROLL

Second Semester 1940-41

(Students carrying ten or more semester hours of three or more units.)

COLLEGE

All A's

Hubert Anderson
Fredonia French
June Snide
Vaughn Westermeyer

A's and B's

Lois Bowen
Mari Lynn Byrd
Annie Mae Chambers
Maxine Hayes
Benjamin Herndon
Elsie Landon
Mary Frances Linderman
Lorraine Mauldin
Perry Priest
John Ray
Robert Spangler

ACADEMY

All B's

Harvey Bowen
Kemper Brownfield
George Virley Fuller
Lamar McDaniel
Mary Nixon
Max Trummer
Robert Woods
All C's
George Coble
Harold Miller
Ruth Risitter

There are precious rewards to service even in this world. The first is character; for we are what we do. Then angels co-operate with human instruments in carrying out God's plans. Their presence brings to us light, peace, and holy joy. "Peace I leave

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Alumni

We are always glad to hear from our former students and to know what they are doing. The following short letter was received a few days ago from the union office in Mexico.

VALLARTA SUR 544
MONTERREY N. L., MEXICO
June 10, 1941

Dear Friend:

It has been some time since I have seen the SCROLL. In fact, the January issue was the last, which was forwarded from Cuba. However, I realize I should have written of our change in address. We are now located in Old Mexico. We have a nice union office, church and medical clinic here in Monterrey. This is an interesting field and we are enjoying our work here.

I shall be very glad to continue to receive the SCROLL. Most of the present faculty and student body I do not know but I like to read of progress and happenings at my Alma Mater.

Sincerely,
Mabel Branson-Mulholland

"TO THE STARS THROUGH DIFFICULTIES"

but wisdom is profitable to direct." You have spent several years sharpening your intellects. I hope that you will continue your technical training, at least until a full four-year college course is completed. Some of you, in addition, will doubtless finish professional courses. All the mental equipment which it is possible to secure will be needed in the battle of life, not only in bearing your own burdens but in helping to bear the burdens of others. Never abandon the habit of study. Put your minds to the constant stretch. Set as your aim the accomplishment of a great undertaking.

CLASS OF 1941: Inasmuch as you have honored me by asking that I give this address, I hope that you will not feel it out of place if I offer a little advice. 1. Learn to get along with people, be friendly, be magnanimous, practice taking a lot without even trying to defend yourself, be swift to praise, be slow to criticize, oblige yourself to maintain a deep and abiding love for men and women, especially members of your own church.

One of the professors in the School of Education at Harvard University has recently attempted an interesting investigation. He secured the records of more than four thousand men who had been discharged from industrial establishments and tried to determine the ultimate cause of their difficulty. Why had they lost their jobs? To his surprise he found that their main difficulty was not in the lack of technical knowledge, neither was it lack of skill in actual performance. The chief

source of difficulty was what he calls a failure in human relationships. In simple language, most of these men, sixty-two per cent of the total, had been discharged because they could not get along with other people. That weakness, the inability to manage personal contacts, finally proved fatal. These figures may appear exaggerated. How can our ability to get along with other people have any such significance? If you think carefully, you will realize that these figures most likely tell the truth. Most young people who begin laboring in this cause in any capacity and drop out, drop out because of their inability to get along with their superiors. Learning to work harmoniously with other people may seem an insignificant subject to discuss on an occasion like this. As a matter of fact, it is one of the most important topics imaginable. Time and again this quality of character determines our success or our failure, our daily happiness or our daily misery. The indications are that this quality may become more rather than less important with the coming years. Life itself is becoming increasingly complex. Illustrations without number could be given of individuals who fail along this line. I tell you positively that the greatest task confronting this denomination is not the carrying of the gospel to the heathen, great as that undertaking is; it is not the searching out of the honest in heart in other churches, important as this work is; but it is getting along together, working together, and still loving each other. Be tactful, be unselfish. Be obedient, deferential, and respectful to those in authority.

2. Learn to take correction and criticism gracefully. I do not mean the criticism that comes from the ignorant, the jealous and the unsuccessful, but I do mean the earnest, constructive suggestions of those who have our best interests at heart and who wish us to succeed. This is the criticism we ought to take seriously. It is the criticism which comes from those who love us, who understand our work, who know our problems and the progress which we ought to make. Such criticism should cause us to work more effectively and for which we should be exceedingly grateful. If we do not get all of it we need, we have every right to ask for it. The best friends are those who tell us kindly and intelligently but relentlessly where we fail and how we can do better.

The wise man has said, "Better is the rebuke of a friend than the kisses of an enemy." To disregard such counsel is fatal.

The Lord of the harvest is anxiously waiting to bestow His spirit of power upon consecrated human beings—those who will labor unselfishly for Him.

There is one verse in the Bible that for me answers many questions. It says, "And behold I come quickly and My reward is with Me to give every man according as his work shall be." Rev. 22:12. Not according to what he professed to believe, not according to

With the U. S.

PROGRAM DEDICATED TO FATHERS

An interesting and impressive program in honor of our fathers was presented by the Young People's Missionary Volunteer Society on June 14. Sweet strains of music in the form of home songs, played by Mrs. Batson, filled the chapel as the fathers marched onto the rostrum, each wearing a pansy. We were honored to have them as our guests.

The program consisted of some thoughts brought to us by Mr. Hubert Anderson about the father of the prodigal son while in harmony with it, Mrs. Batson played softly "Like As a Father." "Dear Old Dad Needs Praise Too" was the topic of Cecil Petty's talk. Readings were given by Margie Morgan and little Beverly Harter. All present enjoyed hearing the things Mr. Green said he would do if his boys were little again.

In the closing scene Wayne Foster sang, "That Silver-Haired Daddy of Mine" while Mr. C. A. Williams sat reading.

It reminded us of home, and caused us to wish we could see our fathers. "Let every day be Father's Day. Make roses grow along his way And beauty everywhere. Oh, never let his eyes be wet. With tears of sorrow or regret, And never cease to care. Come, grown-up children, and rejoice If you can hear your father's voice."

NEW STUDENTS

Students who have arrived since the close of school.

Henry Abston, Ruby Aikman, Peter Altman, Adolph Allmen, Robert Berry, J. D. Butler, Ruth Collins, Dillon Connell, James Davis, Reba Duhberly, Louise Gracey, Virgie Gray, Ann Gurban, Rogers Henderson, Elvina Jones, Evelyn Kirkham, LeRoy Kirstein, Hervey McClure, Marjory Noe, Grace Piggott, Jeanette Piggott, Marguerite Piggott, Annie Powers, Wilfred Richards, Beatrice Rosendaul, Charles Shasky, Bill Smith, Leora Thompson, Cecil Walter, John Wazdatsky, Lela Wharton, Ruby Whorton, Elouise Wynn.

There are still openings for a number of young men to work the whole or a large part of their expenses.

what he tried to get somebody else to do or even paid somebody else to do, but according to what he actually performed himself.

Beloved, soon the work of God on earth will be finished. Soon the rewards will be passed out to the faithful workers. Soon the ransomed of the Lord will be taken beyond the stars, where all difficulties will be forever passed. God grant that everyone here this morning may stand in His presence in that great day with exceeding joy.

SUMMER SCHOOL AT SOUTHERN JUNIOR COLLEGE

By Grace Evans-Green

With the largest summer school in its history, Southern Junior College is alive with activity. Approximately one hundred and fifty students have enrolled for school work. Of this number twenty-three are teachers, or prospective teachers in the elementary schools of the Southern Union. The rest are regular students who remain on the campus during the summer to accumulate credit.

The following members of the regular staff are instructors: Dr. Paul Quimby, H. E. Snide, Stanley D. Brown, Mrs. Mary Dietel, Don C. Ludington, Mrs. Mary I. Champion, Mrs. Betty Harter, Harold A. Miller, and the writer. A number of high school classes, as well as college work in Bible, history, English, and Education are being offered. Cool summer weather has contributed to a good start in classwork during the first week of summer school.

The church school teachers in attendance are listed below by conferences.

Alabama-Mississippi: Rossie Faye Chastain, Lucile Hoskin, Annie Lowe, Mildred Snyder, Mrs. Bertha Westermeyer.

Carolina: Mrs. Claudia Dillard, Grace Marquis, Ileta Vance.

Florida: Mrs. Elmira Conger, Mrs. Sophia Gregory, Mrs. Mable Maguire, Patricia Sullivan.

Georgia-Cumberland: Minnie Goble, Mrs. Edith Haas, Quinnette Maxwell, Nellie Jane Smith, Edna Wilbur, Mrs. Lela Whorton.

Kentucky-Tennessee: Iva Fleming, Betty June Leslie, Earl Shepard, William Swatek, Elliot West.

Southern Junior College is highly favored with beautiful surroundings and delightful summer climate where all nature calls to communion with the Creator. We trust that in these quiet surroundings, teachers and students alike may find inspiration for more devoted service and the source of abiding peace in a distracted world.

SELFISHNESS VS. SERVICE

with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."—John 14:27. Great peace have they that love thy law and nothing shall offend them.

And now my friends I must close. The greatest challenge that has ever come to any generation of young people comes to you tonight as you go forth from a Christian college of God's planting to adjust yourself to a disordered world and prepare to do God's bidding as you face issues arising from the war fury that is sweeping the earth. "Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." Joshua 1:9

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XIII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, JULY, 1941

NUMBER 15

MR. FLEMING JOINS COLLEGE STAFF

Mr. Charles Fleming, the new assistant business manager of Southern Junior College, came to us in June of this year from Forest Lake Academy, where he has been for the past four years.



Mr. Fleming

Mr. Fleming was graduated from Emmanuel Missionary College in 1937 when he received his B. A. degree. Immediately after his graduation he took over his post duties at Forest Lake Academy as accountant. During two summers and one semester of this time, he took graduate work at Northwestern University in Chicago and received his M. B. A. in Business Administration.

With his cheery smile and winning personality, we took a liking to him. Being capable of holding his new position, Mr. Fleming is also an accomplished athlete, and plays first base on the ball diamond. We are glad to have Mr. Fleming with us.

Students and Faculty Enjoy Ball Game and Picnic

The fourth of July celebration began bright and early Friday morning as enthusiastic baseball fans gathered to witness the game of the well known "Tigers" and "Wildcats."

The captains of the teams were: Wayne Foster, of the Tigers, and George Tolhurst, of the Wildcats. And so the battle between these opponents waged from 9:30 until noon with Mr. Green serving as umpire.

Even though the players were greeted at intervals by showers, nine innings were played and the Tigers were the victors, the score being 13-7.

After the game was the delicious

FUTURE TEACHERS CLUB REELECTS OFFICERS

"Evergreen Cottage," home of Mr. and Mrs. Green, was the scene of a social gathering for two groups of representatives of the teaching profession on recent Saturday nights. On June 28, the F. T. A., held its first meeting of the summer as an informal party on the lawn of the Green home. On the following Saturday night, July 5, elementary teachers here for summer school gathered for an evening of games and informal entertainment.

Present at the meeting of the F. T. A. were about twenty members of the club and a few of their friends. Honor guests of the occasion were Nellie Jane Smith and Quinette Maxwell, charter president and treasurer, respectively, of the club, and graduates of '40 who taught last year.

Betty June Leslie, president, was in charge of the program, which consisted of the singing of a number of familiar songs, brief speeches by the honor guests on some of their amusing teaching experiences, and the playing of a number of games. Yearbooks of the national F. T. A. were distributed to members, and all present officers were unanimously reelected for the summer.

Charades and a number of other games were enjoyed by the twenty or more summer school teachers present on July 5. Assisting in entertaining were Mrs. Dietel and Mrs. Harter, members of the summer school faculty.

lunch, prepared by Miss Norma Rhodes, matron, and the kitchen girls. The menu consisted of a variety of sandwiches, spaghetti, baked beans, soyburgers, combination salad, punch, and lemon pie for dessert.

The fun only started in the afternoon for many of the students who took part in the volley ball games. A variety of outdoor games had been planned but could not be played because of the rain. Other picnickers amused themselves with Chinese Checkers and Fiddlessticks.

In place of the brass band, a Victor radio was substituted, and young and

(Continued on page 4)

ELEMENTARY TEACHERS ENJOY VISIT TO HISTORIC BATTLEFIELDS

NEW MATRON WINS HEARTS OF ALL

A very charming and efficient young lady—Miss Norma Lou Rhodes, has recently come to join the staff of Southern Junior College.

To many students' way of thinking, Miss Rhodes fills, by far, the most important position on the campus. She is our new matron. About two hundred and fifty ravenous appetites look to her direction to be satisfied, not once a day but three times a day.



Miss Rhodes

Her efforts have met with success from the very beginning, for not one time has any one made a complaint, that we have heard, about the food.

Miss Rhodes, whose home is in New Mexico, comes to us strongly recommended by her Alma Mater—Pacific Union College. Collegedale extends to her most cordial welcome and a hearty wish that she will be happy with us.

Former So-Ju-Conians

Are you enjoying your summer's vacation? Write and tell us. Other SCROLL readers will be interested to know, and the editors will appreciate your interest.

Three cars were in front of the Girls' Home at 1:00 o'clock Thursday afternoon, July 10. Someone was heard to exclaim, "We can't all get in those three cars!" Mrs. Green patiently explained, "There is another car coming." Presently, we saw Mr. Williams, our school nurse, coming from the Health Center at a fast rate. After a few minutes we were ready to go—four cars packed, for there were seven in each car, with teachers and future teachers. We were off for an educational tour of historic Chattanooga and vicinity.

After a drive along Chickamauga Lake, our first stop was at the dam. Chickamauga dam is a TVA project. Some of us saw the dam being built; but, due to war conditions, no one is allowed to see all of it now. We walked around the grounds, and saw the water going over the spillways at the rate of 55,000 cubic feet a second.

Our next stop was the headquarters of Chickamauga National Military Park. While looking through the Museum one girl was heard to exclaim about the guns that were used during the Civil War, "I'm sure that I couldn't even lift that gun, much less carry and shoot it." We all agreed with her. Then we sat in front of a large relief map and heard a lecture on the Battle of Chickamauga. We were told that nothing had been done to beautify the Park, and where we saw woods now there were woods during the Civil War. After this we went out, in our respective cars and were conducted on a short tour through the Park behind a sound car. The guide pointed out the monuments and places of historical interest.

Living in Chickamauga Park is Uncle Mark Thrash, an old negro ex-slave. Uncle Mark will be 121 years old this Christmas. He seems to enjoy recalling the days of the Civil War. He tells us that he had been "out Co'tin'" when the stars fell and was on his way home. He says, "I fell down on my face, and when I looked up again, they had done swung back up in the sky."

Within the last three years an observatory has been built "at the Point" in Point Park on top of Lookout Mountain. It is said that one can see

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If I Had the Time

Without time we can do nothing—absolutely nothing, the common expression that "time is money" is often heard. A broader statement has been made that in reality time is the inexplicable raw material of everything.

It means that anything can be done with the right use of time—that is, if you want to do it bad enough. A young man once came to Socrates to find out how to become a great and learned man. The philosopher after leading him to a pool and down in the water up to his waist, plunged the young man's head under water and held it there. When the astonished youth had recovered his breath Socrates asked him what he most desired while his head was under water.

"Air," responded the youth.

The young man got the lesson. How true it is. When we desire something as intensely as we want air when we are breathless we will find time to do it.

You have heard of Professor Agassiz, the keenest scientist Harvard College has ever seen. Once when he was offered large sums of money for just one lecture he replied, "No time have I to earn money." Harvard College has its greatest treasure, not in its immense colosseum, not in its wonderful buildings, or in its twenty millions of endowment, but in the life and reputation of great men as Professor Agassiz, whose hearts are with the students and who have a desire to cultivate in them a knowledge of science and the laws of nature. His time was devoted to this only.

We are apt to look doubtfully at the few moments here and few minutes there during which we were detained and in which we have nothing to do.

The other night I received quite an inspiration from the one who hourly makes the round of the campus during the night. While waiting for a few moments he pulled out of his pocket a small book which he read while he was waiting—using odd moments to a great advantage.

(Continued on column 3)

Nice Weather...

Weather has contributed more to the ease of social relationships than any other conversational subject. It is a good subject merely because it is universal and an indispensable way of breaking the dreaded silence. It affects our personality and therefore gives rise to expression of our feelings. It is a subject, which when no sooner mentioned than it has to be changed or you feel yourself sinking into a deep and boring comparison between one wet day and another or one dry summer and another from which seems no way of escape. This is why many people hasten to some easy subject like mutual acquaintances, world affairs, or places visited.

Two people meeting for the first time, as a rule are like two foreigners, each of whom knows only a few words of the other's language. They must, of necessity, begin by using the most simple words or phrases. It is better on being introduced to a man to tell him it is a fine day even if he already knows it than to start off naming over all the cities in the United States you've visited endeavoring to find out something you have in common.

So while we are still getting acquainted with each other don't feel embarrassed if you have to use the old introductory standby,

"Nice weather we're having. . ."

North Hall Addition Grows Rapidly

Last week I asked Mr. Wrenn, our constructionist, when he expected the girls to move into the new addition of North Hall—the addition we have all heard so much about. Mr. Wrenn smiled and very quickly related to me the progress which had been made that week. What he said was in a carpenter's vocabulary, so the only thing I really understood was that with the five men helping him, the foundation has been laid on the north end of the building, the basement of the south end was about ready for the forms and foundation, and very shortly they would be taking the building up three stories.

That evening while I was in class I kept thinking of the hackneyed expression "onward and upward," then it came to my mind "onward and upward with North Hall." Today, one week later, I can really see what Mr. Wrenn explained to me. Looking upon the new addition from second floor, we can see rooms, closets, windows, and halls taking formation. Rain, sunshine, or heat have not slowed the momentum of the saw, hammer, and nails. Last week we only heard the grinding and rotation of a cement mixing machine; today it is a continual hammering.

The working crew has been brought up to seven. Mr. Wrenn says we will be occupying all twenty-eight new rooms by September.

"If I had time I'd write that article for the SCROLL. . . . I would make A's if only I had time to study, but I'm too busy."

How often we hear these expressions and excuses. Maybe you have even indulged in them yourself. All of us have the same amount of time—twenty-four hours a day—and probably more of that commodity than any other at our disposal.

Really we do with our time just about as we want to. If we want to do something—want to more than anything else—we generally do it.

V. W.

The Vesper Hour

When the veil that darkens our vision shall be removed, and our eyes shall behold the world of beauty of which we now catch glimpses through the microscope; when we look on the glories of the heavens, now scanned afar through the telescope; when the blight of sin is removed and the whole earth appears in the beauty of the "Lord our God," what a vast field will be opened to our study.

It is hard for us to even comprehend the beauties of nature that await us. For even in the sin-marred nature here on this earth, we find unspeakable beauty that stirs our innermost feelings.

For a recent Vesper hour, Professor Miller gave a very interesting musical program. He made the statement that music was a form of speech that alone could express audibly the innermost feelings.

THE LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN

I wish that there were some wonderful place

Called the Land of Beginning Again,
 Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
 And all of our poor selfish grief
 Could be dropped like a shabby old coat at the door,
 And never be put on again.

I wish we could come on it all unaware,
 Like the hunter who finds a lost trail;
 And I wish that the one whom our blindness had done
 The greatest injustice of all
 Could be at the gates like an old friend that waits
 For the comrade he's gladdest to hail.

We would find all the things we intended to do
 Little praises unspoken, little promises broken,
 And all of the thousand and one
 Little duties neglected that might have perfected
 The day for one less fortunate.

It wouldn't be possible not to be kind
 In the Land of Beginning Again;
 And the ones we misjudged and the ones whom we
 grudged
 Their moments of victory here
 Would find in the grasp of our loving handclasp
 More than penitent lips could explain.

For what had been hardest we'd know had been best,
 And what had seemed loss would be gain;
 For there isn't a sting that will not take wing
 When we've faced it and laughed it away;
 And I think that the laughter is most what we're after
 In the Land of Beginning Again.

So I wish that there were some wonderful place
 Called the Land of Beginning Again,
 Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
 And all of our poor selfish grief
 Could be dropped like a shabby old coat at the door
 And never be put on again.

Louisa Fletcher.

Under His Wings

By T. J. Jenkins

"Zanzam finished—Me safe. El hurudu Allah." These were the words spoken by our table steward, Comad, while aboard the *Dresden*, the prison ship to which the *Zanzam* crew and passengers were transferred from the raider *Tamess* after it had sunk the Egyptian ship in the South Atlantic. Our call to the mission field came in January, 1940. We sent an airmail letter to the General Conference accepting the invitation to join E. L. Branson in his work in Egypt.

When we arrived in Washington, D. C., in June of 1940, enroute to New York from which port we were to sail, we found that already travel abroad was being restricted because of the war, and that many bookings had been canceled because of new developments. Therefore, we were advised to take classwork at the Theological Seminary while waiting for another sailing date that the State Department would approve.

The summer passed, and we were still waiting. Upon the advice of the General Conference, we spent the next several months in the Kennedy School of Missions, at Hartford, Connecticut. There we were enabled to begin our study of the Arabic language and thus have a good start when we reached Egypt.

Early in March, we received word that the *Zanzam*, an Egyptian ship, would soon be sailing from New York for Alexandria, and that we would be able to leave for our prospective field of labor. We hurriedly made our last-minute purchases in New York and went aboard the vessel at noon, March 19, but did not sail until the next night and headed south along the coast setting a straight course for Trinidad.

Except for sea sickness this part of our trip was comparatively uneventful. We ran with lights all the way, and our first black-out was not experienced until we reached the harbor of Trinidad. From this point on no lights at all were allowed outside of the cabins, except on the night before we reached Pernambuco, Brazil, and while we lay in harbor there.

We disembarked at Pernambuco, at seven o'clock on the morning of April 9. By this time we had come to realize more fully than ever before the danger we would face in crossing the South Atlantic to Cape Town. A feeling of apprehension was prevalent among the passengers and crew. Five days out of port, April 14, this tension increased when the *Zanzam* suddenly turned and steamed at full speed back toward Brazil. Anxiously, tensely, everyone watched each movement of the ship to see what would happen next. After dark we discovered that we were turning south. We continued on that course all night, but the next morning

turned eastward once more and squarred away again for Cape Town. Days later we learned that the wireless operator had picked up an SOS from a Norwegian ship just a few miles ahead of us, and this was the reason for our change in course. If we had not turned around, within less than an hour we would have been in the sight of a raider which was chasing the Norwegian ship. Captain Smith had hoped to escape the raider by thus changing his course to the south, but instead we ran right into the path of its retreat from an excursion into the regular shipping lanes, and just three days after the Norwegian freighter met its doom, we ourselves were overtaken. The raider officers later told us we were sighted at 3:30 A. M. and followed until 5:43 A. M. when their guns opened fire.

Except for a few early risers the passengers were still sleeping at the time the fusillade of shots was fired. When we first entered the danger zone we had been assured that an alarm would be given should any suspicious ships or submarines be sighted be it day or night, but our first warning was the thundering of cannons and the shrieking and bursting of high explosive shells. Instantly everyone was awakened and began to prepare as quickly as possible to abandon the ship. With every passing moment we were praying for God's protection, and not only for our own lives but for the lives of those on board the *Zanzam*, although the deafening screech of exploding shells seemed to crush our minds beyond even the point of thinking.

After the first few shots, some of which fell beyond and some short of the ship, we could tell that the attacking gunners had found their mark, and the *Zanzam* quaked and groaned and crashed as the shells struck us. We started to rush out of our cabin instantly but a man fell in the passage just outside and our door was blocked. Somehow, by the help of God, we were able to dress, and after about eight minutes, when there was a lull in the firing, we were able to leave our cabin and immediately went to our lifeboat station. We were perfectly willing to leave everything we owned behind, and only prayed that God would, if it were His will, spare our lives.

Among the crew there was much confusion. Instead of the life boats being stopped at the deck station where the women were to get into them, they lowered all the way into the water, and each person had to climb down the ship's side by means of a rope ladder. This was a difficult and dangerous task, especially for the older passengers. In fact it was dangerous for everyone as all was in such a state of



ADVENTIST MISSIONARIES ABOARD *Zanzam*

Left to right: Mrs. Stanley Johnson, Mr. Johnson, Mr. T. J. Jenkins, Mrs. James Russell and baby Janet, Mrs. Jenkins, Miss Helen Hyatt

shock and excitement that they moved as in a daze.

Before our life boat was nearly full, the crew decided it would be necessary to abandon the ship, and so they pushed away leaving one woman standing on the bottom of the ladder. Later she was taken off safely by men from the raider.

We quickly rowed from the *Zanzam*, knowing that the suction of a sinking ship would pull the small boats in under it. But after we had managed to go about seventy-five yards we noticed the large boat was not settling any further into the water. We had not been in the life boat more than a few minutes when all of a sudden there appeared right over us by the stern of the *Zanzam* the tall black bulk of the raider. We were fearful of what might happen to us next, but to our relief we heard the command from the bridge in clear English, "Come along side, we are taking you aboard." At first we hesitated to obey the command, but realizing that there was no other help at hand, we rowed toward the raider.

For a moment my wife and I raised our eyes from the terrible scenes about us and in the sky above was one of the most beautiful rainbows I have ever seen. Our fellow missionaries spoke of it as a sign from God that our lives would be spared.

It was not long until we were aboard the *Tamess*. Motor boats were lowered and sent to pick up those from the unfortunate ship who were still in the water and other passengers who had not been able to leave, because a number of our life boats had been destroyed by the exploding shells.

Once we were aboard the raider, the men and women were taken to separate quarters. Later we were all allowed on the top deck. From that

vantage point we could see the raider's two motor boats shutting back and forth between the *Zanzam* and the *Tamess*, taking off supplies, and anything the raider's officers or crew found desirable. Later in the afternoon we saw the *Zanzam* sunk by three time bombs which had been planted in her hold. Most of our earthly possessions had been left aboard, but we did not weep to see them lost, for our hearts were filled with gratitude to God that He had spared our lives. With the explosion a great geyser of water more than 100 feet high shot into the air and the bow of the ship sank into the ocean. With the third, the stern quickly settled. Then it lay over on its side and slipped gracefully out of sight. Except for a few floating boards and rafts, the *Zanzam* was gone.

We learned later that fifty-five shells were fired at us from the raider, twelve of which struck their target. Eight people were injured, three so seriously that they were not able to leave the raider when the rest of us were transferred to the *Dresden*, a prison ship which we met the next day. So far as we know they are still on the ship. One ambulance driver, bound for the Allied battle front in the Middle East, told how he escaped during the shelling. He saw the flash of the attacking guns ducked under a life boat, but it was blown away from over him. He was surprised to find himself able to get up and quickly ran to the other side of the ship.

The radio operator, after having waited in vain for authority to send an SOS, decided to send one on his own responsibility, but at the very instant he touched his finger to the ticker, a shell pierced his cabin, destroying the wireless equipment and wounding him seriously.

(Continued on page 4)

News in Brief

Louise Scherer, former student, who has been taking the nurses' training at Washington Sanitarium, spent one day last week here.

George Meister was happy to have his father and mother spend several days with him recently.

Among the new students recently to arrive at Collegedale are Bobbie Johnson, Christine Kruger, Gladys Little, and Bertha Nelson.

Among recent week-end visitors were Sue and Brooke Summerour, Doris Webb, and Janice Wood.

Elaine Williams has as her guest Miss Betty Jane Keen of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Evelyn Britt is in Erlanger hospital recovering from a third and last operation upon her foot.

Mrs. Champion left Sunday for Grand Rapids, Michigan, to spend several weeks with her mother. Mrs. Dietel will be dean during her absence.

We were sorry to hear of the accident that befell George Tolhurst here on the campus but glad to know that his condition is improving.

Old friends were glad to have Thad Bugbee and Maurice Felts visit the school during a recent weekend. Both boys are serving in the army. Thad is located at Camp Forrest, Tullahoma, Tennessee, and Maurice is at Fort Barrancas, near Pensacola, Florida. Both boys are in the medical corps and are getting along well. Maurice was the first of our young men to be called for army service and while here spoke to the boys at evening worship relating a few of his experiences.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Starr, of Tracy City, Tennessee, have arrived at Collegedale. Mr. Starr is now in charge of the College garage, taking the place of Mr. Eric Zellmer, who is doing colporteur work in Carolina.

The College laundry was moved last week to its former location, the building that has been known as the puffery.

Another of our young men, Clarence Blue, was inducted into the army last Friday. We all wish him success and pray that God will bless him in his new work.

PICNIC

(Continued from page 1)

old alike enjoyed the patriotic music. All enjoyed listening to the address by President Roosevelt.

The program for the day closed at five o'clock and thus ended another celebration of the declaration of our independence. Although white shoes cried for polish and clothes had lost their freshness, students, faculty members, and friends returned home tired but happy.

Recent Weddings

At this time we take pleasure in announcing the weddings of some of our former friends and classmates that have been solemnized in recent weeks.

Miss Kathryn Roper and Ralph Walter were united in marriage on May 24, 1941, in Jacksonville, Florida, Elder F. C. Webster officiating. Mr. Walter is canvassing this summer and plans to continue his ministerial training at W. M. C. in the fall.

"Hilltop House," the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Starkey, was the scene of the wedding of Miss Marian Allen and T. J. Shelton. Elder R. E. Stewart read the marriage vows in the presence of friends and relatives. At present the couple is residing in Texarkana, Arkansas.

Miss Ellen Lundquist and Clell Franklin were married on the evening of June 26 in the Winyah Chapel of the Florida Sanitarium.

Miss Ruby Tripp and John D. Irwin, both of the class of '40, were recently united in marriage at La Grange, N. C. Pvt. Irwin is connected with the office at Fort Bragg, N. C.

QUIMBY LECTURES ON CHINA

Saturday evening July 25, Dr. P. E. Quimby, head of the department of religion, brought to the students of Southern Junior College a very interesting lecture on China, where he has spent many years as a missionary. There were placards hung around the auditorium with mysterious Chinese characters that added to the interest of the evening.



Dr. Quimby

By way of introduction Dr. Quimby gave some interesting facts about the language. There are only one hundred names in Chinese. Also a person's title is placed after his name. Then he gave the account of the life of Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek as only Dr. Quimby can. Generalissimo is the best known of all living Chinese. He has given much help to our work and is very partial to our system of education and sanitariums.

Part of the time was taken by Mrs. Quimby who gave a study in Chinese writing. She said the Chinese language conveys the very details of abstract thought.

MILLER RECEIVES DEGREE

The graduation exercises of the Rochester University were held this year, June 16, at the Eastman Theater, Rochester, New York. Mr. Patterson, Assistant Secretary of War, gave the commencement address. These exercises were of special interest to Southern Junior College, because Professor H. A. Miller received his Master's Degree in Theology.



Professor Miller

For a number of years Mr. Miller attended the summer sessions of the Eastman School of Music, which is the Music Department of Rochester University. It was built in memory of George Eastman, the great kodak manufacturer, and is a school noted for its intellectual standards. He studied under such noted teachers as Royce and Austin Ball.

ELEMENTARY TEACHERS

(Continued from page 1)

seven states from this point. As we looked down on beautiful, peaceful Moccasin Bend, we wondered and tried to imagine just what it was like when the war was going on.

We soon came back to the present, for the call of "Supper!" was heard. We ate our supper at a picnic ground on top of the mountain. We enjoyed it very much. It was very pleasant with a cool breeze blowing. But soon after supper, we started on our way, for we planned to stop at the observatory to look at the stars through the twenty-one-inch telescope. The night wasn't ideal for this, for the light of the moon made the stars harder to see. We enjoyed it nevertheless.

When we arrived at the dormitory about 9:30 P. M., we were indeed a tired but happy group. We thank the sponsors of this trip with all our hearts as we think of the wealth of material that we will have to impart to our pupils next year.

PLAN NOW
To come to Collegedale.
Registration begins
September 8.

UNDER HIS WINGS

(Cont. from page 3)

After the sinking of our ship, which took place about three o'clock in the afternoon, the raider immediately set out at full speed on a southwesterly course. At sundown all the officers and passengers from the sunken ship were placed in prison quarters in the bottom of the ship—three decks down, to be exact. For supper we were fed sour black bread and soup. No one felt like eating anything, but we did our best for we knew that we must keep strength. Soon after supper large groups gathered for prayer. Some of the passengers who had heretofore scoffed at religion took an earnest part in these services. We also pled earnestly that each one of us might be prepared to die, if that should be necessary, and each made sure in his own heart that nothing was separating him from God.

The next day the passengers and crew from the *Zamzam* were transferred with their few belongings to the *Dresden*, the vessel which was to be our home for thirty-three days. About 108 women and children were placed in cabins which ordinarily were suitable for thirty. A few had beds in the cabins but most women had to sleep on mattresses on the floor. The men were assigned the hold of the ship—the white men in hatch number two and the Egyptian crew in number three. There each of us was given a cotton sack and bales of cotton were made accessible. We were told to fill our sacks with cotton and these were to serve as our beds. At sundown we were commanded to go below, and immediately the hatch was fastened down so that none could escape, and the lights were turned out. At sunrise we were allowed on deck, and each was given a porcelain bowl, a tin cup, and a spoon. The bowl was used for both a wash basin and an eating utensil.

Captain Jager had told us as we entered Spanish waters that he was going to stay close to shore following each curve of the land in and out. This was done as a safety measure because a British warship or submarine would be violating International law by entering this neutral zone. The next morning we awoke at sunrise to find ourselves being escorted by a mine sweeper and two destroyers. The mine sweeper cleared a path which was followed very closely by the *Dresden*, and the destroyers guarded our port side, which was exposed to the open sea. The Nazi swastika was plainly visible, flying from their tall masts. A few minutes later we entered a small harbor at Sain Jean de Luz, just across the French border.

We regret that we were not able to reach our chosen field of service, but we trust that soon the way will open so that our hopes will be realized and we may have a small part in spreading abroad in Egypt, that storied land where so much of history has been and is being written, the message that will hasten our Lord's return.

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NUMBER 16

Wood Returns As Head Of College Press

August 3 was more than just another day to the employees of the College Press, because it brought the new printing superintendent, Mr. B. A. Wood, to join the staff of Southern



Mr. B. A. Wood

Junior College. Mr. and Mrs. Wood come to us from Emmanuel Missionary College, where they have been located the past four years.

Mr. Wood attended junior college here at Collegedale and worked in the same College Press where he is now "boss." He completed his college work and received his B. A. degree at Washington Missionary College. He has been superintendent of both the Washington Missionary College Press and the Emmanuel Missionary College Press, so he comes to us well experienced in managing shops which employ student help.

Though coming to us from the North, Mr. Wood is a true Southerner. He claims Louisiana as his native state and explains that he has just been "exposed" to the North for several years. We are happy to have him here with us in the heart of Dixie, and we extend to him a most hearty welcome.

"The highest price ever paid for education is paid by him who has none."

English Class Holds Outdoor Session

Mrs. Dietel Entertains at Dew Drop Inn

Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. Mary Dietel's English 11th class consisting of thirteen members were happily surprised when they were loaded into a truck and hastened to a shady pasture path which led to a picturesque log cabin in the woods. After the students had inspected the cabin, signed in the cabin registry, and eaten sticks of ice cream, they sat down on the long rustic table in front



"DEW DROP INN"

of the cabin to read and act out extemporaneously the last selection in the textbook, "The Neighbors" by Zona Gale. The local color of the selection was intensified by the setting and the excellent imitation of the characters, the most outstanding of which was Johnny Walsh's assuming the part of grandmother in a high squeaky voice, girls being too few in the class. The three judges voted a double portion of ice cream at the close of the lesson to the best actors, William Whepley and Ben Wheeler. The class was dismissed amid many expressions of thanks for the pleasant period and all walked home feeling that a class in the hot summer is not so bad after all.

The highest point of achievement of yesterday is the starting point of today.—Motto of *Panist Fathers*

Board Adopts New Financial Policy

Will Be Added Attraction to Students

Upon recommendation of the management, the Board of Trustees of Southern Junior College, at its meeting on July 30, adopted a new financial plan providing for the payment in cash to dormitory students of all their surplus earnings beyond school expenses, providing they are taking class work. If for any reason a student is not taking class work, a portion of his earnings will be paid in cash, the remainder being retained by the College to meet his expenses when class work begins.

Junior College. It seems that an almost unlimited opportunity exists here for self-help on the part of students. If all the work of the institution were cared for by students, a much greater enrollment would be necessary than the institution has ever enjoyed, and the facilities of the school would be taxed to the utmost. In such a case the management and board of the school would plan for adequate expansion. As a matter of fact, a three-year expansion program is already in progress, twenty-eight rooms being added this summer to the girls' dormitory. An addition to the hosiery mill is contemplated, to be followed by new housing for members of the staff.

With such abundant opportunities at Southern Junior College, and with so many Southern young people needing and wanting an education, it is to be hoped that there will be a large influx of students by the opening of school on September 8.

President Stresses Need of Training

By J. C. Thompson

In thinking of the value of education, let us consider these facts: Massachusetts gave her citizens an



President Thompson

average of seven years' schooling. Tennessee gave her citizens three years' schooling. Massachusetts' (Continued on page 4)

It is believed that this will prove a most popular plan, for it makes possible the obtaining of money for necessities through one's labor at the school. Heretofore, only those who were employed in the hosiery mill and the few who were on contracts were able to draw cash. An entrance deposit of fifty dollars will be required as formerly, plus a twenty-five dollar reserve for emergency student needs.

During the past year it has been necessary to employ a large number of full-time adult workers in order to keep the work of the school going. President Thompson states that the school would much prefer to give this work to students and to pay them the cash that is being paid to adult workers. Because of the rapid expansion of the school industries, a large number of students are required to care for the ever-increasing volume of orders.

Few denominational schools are as heavily industrialized as is Southern

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Vacation Days And Then . . .

By Ruth Carterette

Volume XIII August, 1941 Number 16

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 Mrs. Wharton

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Talking

In the beginning, when God created man, He formed him out of the dust of the ground. He formed his head including the eyes, ears, and mouth. Now these last three "holes" in our head—what about them? What about our two ears and one mouth? How do we use them? Some people, if you will notice, always have something to say, true or untrue, and are incessantly keeping the traditional "chatterbox" going.

Now, do not misunderstand me. Talking is a precious gift. What would this world be without the gift of speech? Why, we could have no classrooms. We could have no religious meetings or lectures, and there would even be no use for the radio for if we all had ears, no one would have tongues with which to talk over the air. But, do we use our gift of speech or our tongue, might I say, to these good advantages? I say good advantages, but, even in classroom, lecture-halls, and over the air we sometimes miserably fail to use our tongues wisely.

It has been written that Edison, that genius-inventor, who gave to the world the electric light, was always, when a lad annoying his superiors with innumerable, useless and unimportant questions. It even came to the point where he was considered a pest. But, the book didn't say he was always going around telling people this and that and giving to them what little knowledge he had. No! He was gaining the knowledge they had for himself and retaining what he already had.

Back to the creation of man—notice that there were two ears and only one mouth. Why did the Lord make two ears and just one mouth? If He had made two mouths and one ear that would have been different. But, He didn't give man two mouths. Perhaps He meant for man to listen just twice as much as he talked. This is just one man's humble idea but I thought it was pretty logical.

Are we using our tongue to our best advantage? Are we like the person who is always talking, never letting up long enough to gain a little knowledge from some one else instead of constantly giving them what little he has.

(Continued on column 3)

Today my mind has wandered from one interesting subject to another. Just the thoughts of vacation is enough to send an electrical current through my body that gives me more energy to accomplish things. Four more days and summer school will be over!

In my mind's eye I have visioned myself speeding away on the Dixie Flagler that will carry me to the "Land of Sunshine." Then I remember—I will not be the only one leaving Southern Junior College for a few days of rest and recreation before the fall term begins. No indeed—Everyone has caught the feeling that vacation time is rapping at the door and they are not hesitating to answer the call.

Today as I sat on the second floor porch, in one of those most comfortable new chairs and glanced across the valley to the hills beyond, and gazed upon Grindstone that stands forth to the north of us, I said—What a beautiful place is Collegedale! Across the highway cattle were grazing in their contented manner. The grass beneath their feet was green and pleasing to the eye. The reddish brown far in the background surrounded by the green grass and the field to the south ready for harvesting was a picture I will not soon forget.

Why should individuals want to leave such a pleasant place? But we remember our dear ones who will be waiting to greet us and the wonderful time they are planning for us. Yes, even though we love Southern Junior College dearly, we feel a need of a vacation. Each one of us has worked and studied hard during these months of summer school. From seven in the morning until nine at night we have studied and worked trying to make this summer the most profitable summer of our lives. It has been a "steady grind" as some would term it; but, now that it is about over how happy we are that we have accomplished so much.

Even though we hear the site of home calling us—just for a few weeks (or days)—we shall be ready and anxious to return to our college of the Southland, ready to pick up where we have left off and stand by for another school year.

I wish to recommend to all our youth in the Southland who are not attending one of our schools, that Southern Junior College is your school and we need you here and you need to be here. You need to be here preparing yourself to help finish the great task that has been left to us to accomplish with His help.

When vacation days are over "Come on down to Collegedale, it's a good place to be."

Or are we like Edison? Have we asked the questions that we have paid for the privilege of asking this summer? These are questions that every one, including myself, should seriously consider. I think that we should strive daily to listen just twice as much as we talk and talk just half as much as we listen—learn twice as much, give away half as much.

B. H.

Look For the Silver Lining

A famous American Orator once shouted: "Look up, not down!" Students of Southern Junior College, we need this message. If we would only lift our eyes and look into the skies we would see that many of the clouds have silver linings. Are you the one who looks on the bright side or do you choose to look on the dark side? Look for the best, expect the best, and your life will be transformed with new radiance.

So many, yes, even we at Southern Junior College are prone to get "down in the dumps" when a disappointment comes. Just cheer up! It was probably best. The rosy-tinted lining is bound to shine through.

Always smile even when there are trials. Trouble is not helped by fretting. The law of the human mind is such that when we look down we think down. When we expect to fall we invite failure. When we concentrate on the obstacles, molehills become mountains. When we don't smile someone will forget too. The influence of a smile will perhaps never be known. We have not scratched the surface of our possibilities. We are surrounded by opportunities.

Only—

Look for the silver lining,
 When clouds are hanging low,
 Always look for the silver lining,
 Sweeter joys your heart will know;
 Put your trust in the living Saviour,
 He is watching over you.
 Always look for the silver lining,
 'Till the sun comes shining thro'.

V. H.

The Common Road

I want to travel the common road
 With the great crowd surging by,
 Where there's many a laugh and many a load,
 And many a smile and sigh.
 I want to be on the common way
 With its endless tramping feet,
 In the summer bright and winter gray,
 In the noonday sun and heat.
 In the cool of evening with shadows nigh,
 At dawn, when the sun breaks clear,
 I want the great crowd passing by,
 To ken what they see and hear.
 I want to be one of the common herd,
 Not live in a sheltered way,
 Want to be thrilled, want to be stirred
 By the great crowd day by day;
 To glimpse the restful valleys deep,
 To toil up the rugged hill,
 To see the brooks which shyly creep,
 To have the torrents thrill.
 I want to laugh with the common man
 Wherever he chance may be,
 I want to aid him when I can
 Whenever there's need of me.
 I want to lend a helping hand
 Over the rough and steep
 To a child too young to understand—
 To comfort those who weep.
 I want to live and work and plan
 With the great crowd surging by,
 To mingle with the common man,
 No better or worse than I.

—Silas H. Perkins



The new addition to the Girls' Dormitory will add twenty-eight rooms to the building. This picture was taken a short time ago and much has been added since, because of such rapid progress in the construction.

PRESTON LAUNCHES INGATHERING

Elder B. M. Preston, home missionary and Sabbath school secretary of the Southern Union, brought the message of the eleven o'clock hour to the Collegedale church, Sabbath, August 2. Elder Preston said, "God has given us the task of finishing His work in the earth. When the Lord is calling for unstinted sacrifice how much more should we respond to the great call of God."

"In order to finish the task of giving the third angel's message in this generation it will require sacrificing effort on the part of each individual member. The Harvest Ingathering project is the greatest single soul-winning effort in the denomination." Each was urged to have a part in the Harvest Ingathering campaign at Collegedale.

Will you do your part in helping to raise the one-million-dollar goal for the United States!

LIKE PICNICKING? TRY COLLEGEDEALE

Lunching in the woods is a splendid pastime at Collegedale in summer, and a suitable place may be found almost anywhere.

One group, who often go on picnics, decided that for one day a greater distance would afford them greater pleasure. Up the hill they trudged with their heavily-laden baskets, passing many ideal spots; but still they went on farther. At last they came to a beautiful spot with a gentle slope, a carpet of green, a perfect shade, and everything a picnicker would desire.

They ate a delicious lunch and rested for a while, congratulating themselves for their success in finding such a place. They never could quite describe their feelings when, as they started home they discovered that they were not more than forty feet from the very spot where they had been having their picnics.

Story of "General"

To have had a grandfather, a great-uncle, or some other member of one's ancestral tree be a soldier in the War Between the States is nothing extraordinary. Just about every lad and lassie you meet had an Uncle Hank or Grandpa Jones who fought side by side with Lee or "Stonewall."

But to have had for your grandfather the one man who was the conductor on the famous little "General," and who took part when it was captured, is something else. That distinction belongs to Mrs. Claudia Dillard, church school teacher from Columbia, S. C., enrolled here in summer school, and came to light in the American history class.

The story itself, as told by a guide at the Chicamauga Battlefield Park, is quite interesting.

In sharp contrast to the new Streamliner which makes its way over the rails through Collegedale, is the little "General," old-time engine which now stands on exhibition at the Union Station in Chattanooga. The main train on the Western and Atlantic Railroad between Chattanooga and Atlanta, it was a very important link between the Southern armies defending Chattanooga and those in the heart of the South.

Addition Planned For Hosiery Mill

Nylon to Replace Silk in Hose Production

Forty-eight new nylon machines have been installed at the Collegedale hosiery mill. These are as modern and efficient as the market affords. Thirty-two more are on order and are expected shortly. Undoubtedly still others will be purchased at a later date.

To help care for the new nylon business at Collegedale, the Board decided at its recent meeting to provide a sizable addition to the present plant. The proposed addition will cost approximately \$6,000, and the work will begin as soon as plans can be drawn and the contract let. Civilian construction work takes second place at the present time to governmental activities.

Mr. Henry Bryan, leading manufacturer of hosiery, stated in a recent interview that silk hose are undoubtedly on their way out. "Few people would have imagined a few years ago," said Mr. Bryan, "that silk for women's hose would ever become obsolete and old-fashioned, but that appears to be the situation." The popularity of nylon among American women is what first threatened the reign of silk. This tendency toward silk substitutes has been given a tremendous impetus by the international situation.

The freezing of Japanese credits by the American government shuts America off from Japanese silk. This freezing order was followed within a few days by another one taking over, for governmental usage, all silk supplies in the United States. Silk, it seems, is used by the army and navy for parachutes and powder bags.

The Collegedale mill is fortunate in getting into the manufacture of nylon at an early date with so large a number of machines. Thus the mill here is in position to continue the manufacture of hosiery in spite of the stoppage of civilian use of silk.

ATTENTION GIRLS!

I know that each of you recall the fact that you pledged certain definite amounts for the erection of a health unit here at Collegedale. We appreciate that you have received in cash one-half of these pledges. You girls, I know, haven't forgotten about the campaign and our much-needed health center that is to be built here on the campus just as soon as all of our pledges are in.

Just recently I received a number of individual pledges. Some of our new students have joined the ranks and have raised goodly sums. We appreciate their spirit of co-operation and support in this worthy program. Girls of North Hall, we are looking forward to hearing from you within a few days. Those of you who have been home during the summer months we desire to hear from you. In fact, we are expecting a letter from you in a very few days bringing to us the remainder of your pledges.

We are expecting a large and prosperous school year during '41 and '42 and are looking forward to seeing you former students back in our midst. (Please send all donations to Mr. Eric Lundquist, cashier of our college, or to myself.)

Ruth Carterette

of Collegedale, it became apparent that they would soon be overtaken.

Seeing this, they decided to abandon the engine and make their escape while it was possible.

Shortly, the little "General" was headed back to Big Shanty and its cars, the plans of the Union soldiers foiled by an engineer and a conductor who refused to give up without a struggle.

That conductor, as we have said, was J. C. Cotter, grandfather of Mrs. Dillard. No wonder she takes such a great interest in American history!

While Sherman's forces were near Chattanooga, several of his men conceived the brilliant idea of capturing the "General" and tearing up the tracks, in the hope of cutting off Confederate supplies. Thereupon, they secretly made their way down to Marietta, Georgia, some twenty miles from Atlanta. Learning that the "General" stopped for water at Big Shanty, now Kennesaw, at the foot of Kennesaw Mountain, the Union men rushed the few miles back to that place.

Then, while the train crew sat in the station getting a bite to eat, they hurriedly uncoupled the engine, boarded it, and raced up the track, leaving the cars and crew engineless. Being notified of the theft, the engineer and the conductor rushed out, took a glance at the engineless train, seized a handcar, and set out in hot pursuit. They soon exchanged their handcar for an engine.

Up the track, on toward Chattanooga, sped the racing engines. They were so close to each other that tearing up the track behind them, as was planned by the raiders, was impossible. Finally, in the vicinity of Ringgold, and just a few miles south

News in Brief

William Whelply was recently called to his home in New York because of an accident in which his father and mother and five brothers and sisters were quite seriously injured. However Bill soon returned to school with the report that all are recovering nicely.

Reba Dubberly and Amalia Hernandez were honored by a birthday supper August 3. Virginia Hubbel, Cecil Walter, Marilyn Byrd, Ann Gurben, and Mrs. Gurben were present. Mrs. Gurben from Minneapolis, Minnesota, is visiting her daughter Ann.

We are happy to know that George Tolhurst is able to be about but sorry that he had to leave us for awhile.

Richard Greenwood left recently for his home in Indianapolis. He is another of our young men who must enter military training soon.

We were glad to see old teachers at the educational convention. Professor Waller of Pisgah, and Professor Wright of Forest Lake are known to many of us.

Sabbath, July 26, Dr. Quimby spoke to the Associated Missionary Volunteers of Memphis.

Recent Visitors

Mr. A. J. Denoyer, whose farm near Texarkana, Texas, was recently taken over by the government as part of the large shell-assembling plant, spent a few days at Collegedale recently. He plans to locate here where his children may have the opportunity of a good school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Raymond and son, Jimmie, of Washington, D. C., spent a night here last week. Mr. Raymond is a member of the first class graduated at S. J. C.—the class of '17.

Margaret Harder, of Indianapolis, Indiana, was a recent guest of Mr. Richard Greenwood.

Older friends were glad to see Mr. Robert Bowen and his sister, Lois, a short time ago. They were accompanied by their mother, Mrs. R. G. Bowen.

Miss Edda Davis enjoyed having her brother and his wife visit her recently. She has joined them on a two-week auto trip to Florida.

During the educational convention held here recently, Miss Seitz had as her guest Miss Marjorie Newman of Rochester, N. Y. Miss Newman is visiting points of interest in the South.

Our Student Colporteurs

Our student colporteurs are all doing exceptionally well this summer. Many of them have long ago reached their scholarships and are well on their way to a second one.

Perry Priest, Clifford and Louis Ludington, who are working in the Georgia-Cumberland Conference, are doing very well. Donald West and Charles Davis are not far behind in the Carolina Conference.

Of course it would be impossible to mention everyone, as much as we would like to, but we are proud of you everyone, and hope that you will continue to succeed and be able to come back to school with one and maybe two scholarships.

Not long ago one of our colporteurs entered a Y. M. C. A. building and there became engaged in conversation



Have you missed anyone from Southern Junior College lately? Yes, quite a few students left the school for the summer months, but have you missed any of the faculty members? If you have, perhaps you have been wondering what they are doing this summer.

Miss Jones is spending a well-earned vacation with her niece in Memphis, Tennessee, and Mrs. Johnson is visiting relatives in Massachusetts.

Miss Ferree first went to California to the General Conference, then to Florida, to her home, and then to Washington to assist with the Harvest Ingathering work.

Others, like ourselves at Collegedale, are going to school. Miss Gant is at the University of Wisconsin, Mr. Nelson is at the University of Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. Dean are attending the University of Oklahoma, and Mr. Jones is going to school at the University of Kansas.

Several of Mr. Miller's summers have been spent at the Eastman School of Music, the Music Department of Rochester University, and this summer in June, he received his master's degree in Theory from that institution. At present he is in Washington attending the General Conference Music Convention.

Professor Boyd has had a busy summer, too. In the first weeks of the summer he worked for students in Florida. He is now attending summer school in Chicago. From there he goes to Pennsylvania to attend a Medical Cadet Corps Officers' Training Camp for Staff officers of recognized Medical Cadet Corps.

At Collegedale, we have missed these faculty members, and hope that the remainder of the summer is a pleasant one for them.

with an eminent professor. In the course of the conversation the professor mentioned that he was well acquainted with two very fine Seventh-day Adventist young men who were also selling religious literature. He said that they were of the highest character—that they really practiced what they preached and he said he was proud of them and only wished that there were more young people like them. This was indeed a high tribute to two of our boys. Unknown to the professor his conversationalist was also a Seventh-day Adventist and upon being invited to accompany him to the theater and then to dinner, the young man refused, saying that one had to be careful of his actions when selling religious literature. We are certainly proud of our young people who will stand firm for what they know to be right.

Surely our colporteurs need all our prayers that they may be able to overcome the many difficulties and answer the many questions that arise, and in this way bring many people into a closer fellowship with their Saviour.

Recent Weddings

Miss Betty Wickman, former So-Ju-Conian, and Mr. Jack Sheddan, of the class of '41, were united in marriage August 3, at the Seventh-day Adventist Church in West Palm Beach, Florida. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held for the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Sheddan will make their home in Jacksonville, Florida.

Miss Minnie Sue Bruce, a former graduate of Southern Junior College, and more recently a graduate of the Loma Linda School of Dietetics, was married to Mr. Louis J. Waller, also a former graduate of S. J. C., and at present a second year medical student at Loma Linda. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents in South Carolina on August 7.

Miss Virginia Wier of the class of '36 and more recently a graduate of the Loma Linda School of Nursing was married to Mr. Cecil G. Hibbard on July 19, at Las Vegas, Nevada. The couple is now at home at 2023 East Third Street, Los Angeles, Calif. Mr. Hibbard works in the Personnel Department of the Vega Airplane Co.

NEED OF TRAINING

(Continued from page 1)

citizens produced per capita \$260 per year. Tennessee's citizens produced \$116. It is evident, therefore, that it pays the state to educate and that it pays the individual to have an education.

According to figures based upon a study of the distinguished men and women listed in "Who's Who in

America," the child with no schooling has one chance in 150,000 of performing distinguished service. With an elementary education, the child has four times the chance; with high school education eighty-seven times the chance; and with college education, 800 times the chance of a child with no schooling. It is well for an individual debating the question of whether or not to attend school to consider what his present chances are of rendering worthwhile service.

It is helpful to study the relationship between education and public service or statesmanship. Approximately one per cent of American men are college graduates. Yet this one per cent has furnished thirty-six per cent of the members of Congress, forty-seven per cent of the Speakers of the House, fifty per cent of the Secretaries of the Treasury, fifty-four per cent of the Vice-Presidents, fifty-five per cent of our Presidents, sixty-two per cent of the Secretaries of State, sixty-seven per cent of the Attorney Generals, sixty-nine per cent of the Justices of the Supreme Court. As rare as a college education was at the beginning of our national existence, it is a fact that fifty per cent of the men composing the constitutional convention were college-bred.

The United States government has estimated that every day spent in school pays the child \$9.25, and submits the following proof: Uneducated laborers earn on the average \$500 per year for forty years, a total of \$20,000. High school graduates earn, on the average, \$1,000 per year for forty years, a total of \$40,000. This education required twelve years of school of 180 days each, a total of 2,160. If 2,160 days in school added to \$20,000 to one's income for life, then each day in school adds \$9.25. It is therefore concluded that the child who stays out of school to earn less than \$9.25 a day is losing money, not making money.

Education is necessary, but it must be more than secular. It must be Christian. The difference between the two is that one is concerned only with the things of this life while the other takes into consideration also the life that is to come.

We would say, then, that the advantages of Southern Junior College are these: It is a Christian school and must ever remain so. It has a location that is unmatched for beauty, convenience, health, and study. It offers almost unlimited opportunities for self-help. Being fully accredited, it enjoys high scholastic standing. It is in sound financial condition and able, therefore, to develop and expand. It has a progressive board of trustees and a strong faculty.

Southern Junior College merits the support of all Adventists, young and old, in the Southern Union, and it should be crowded at all times with eager and ambitious Christian youth. Especially is this true at a time like the present when the world is breaking up before our very eyes.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XIII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, SEPTEMBER, 1941

NUMBER 5

Former Swiss Educator Joins S. J. C. Staff

Among the recent additions to our faculty is Dr. Daniel Walther. He is the head of the department of history and the dean of men.



Doctor Walther

His broad experience as a teacher at a Union College, as president of our college at Collonges, France, and his arduous contacts with history-making events in Europe, particularly adapt him for his work at Southern Junior college.

Among Doctor Walther's accomplishments is a high degree of musicianship, which is revealed in his occasional violin contributions to our programs. He plans to conduct the orchestra which will soon be organized.

Our institution is very fortunate in securing the services of Doctor and Mrs. Walther, whose experience and training fit them so admirably for school work.

Elder F. A. Stahl Visits Collegedale

We, the students of Southern Junior College, were greatly favored to have Elder Stahl, the missionary to the Iowa Indians, speak to us at a recent evening worship.

Elder Stahl has spent twenty-nine years teaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to the Indian tribes of South America. He has started a work there that the youth of this denomination must carry on and finish. He made the statement that he could easily place each student present in an interesting place in his field of labor, where the people were hungering for the truth and begging for a teacher.

In his twenty-nine years of labor with these people, Elder Stahl has encountered many wonderful and miraculous experiences. He told us many almost unbelievable stories of how God manifested himself in these people. He illustrated these stories with the actual pictures which he had taken.

He said that the people there are eager to learn despite the many persecutions and oppressions on every hand. They need someone with patience who will love them and have confidence in them.

This lecture not only thrilled our hearts with the wonderful work that God can accomplish through a consecrated person, but it inspired each of us to go forward and fulfill the purpose God has for us.

Students and Faculty Energetic In Harvest Ingathering Campaign School Nears Half-Way Mark

Jones Is New Head of Chemistry Department

John O. Jones, instructor in chemistry and biology, was born in Lamont, Oklahoma, but at an early age went to Wellington, Kan., where he attended church school for six years. He was graduated from Thayer High School in Kansas. His teaching experience began at nineteen years of age in a

"Young lady, I like Southern Junior College. Do you want to know why?" Thus spoke an elderly gentleman as he was approached on the street by a student Harvest Ingathering solicitor.

Being assured of her interest he continued, "I like that College because it makes good citizens for this country." Sentiments such as this have given impetus to the 1941 campaign.

One young woman in street work has received as high as twenty-one dollars for one evening's work. This hand has over \$260 at present, and is working for \$300 under the leadership of Mrs. R. K. Boyd.

The singing band, under the direction of Mr. W. E. Williams, has utilized many students who desire to have a part in this good work. The band has canvassed the better homes in Chattanooga and has about \$120 to its credit.

On a recent Sunday morning a very

(Continued on page 4)



Professor Jones country school consisting of six grades where he continued for two years.

Madison College next claimed him

(Continued on page 4)

S. J. C. Original Amateur Hour Selections Display Unusual Talent

As is the custom, the second Saturday night of the school year the old students (those who have attended here before) provide an evening of entertainment for the new students.

"All right, all right, thank you, ladies and gentlemen." These were the words spoken by Mr. Lawrence Scales, the master of ceremonies, as he came upon the platform amid a roar of applause.

The first number presented was an accordion and saxophone duet by George Winters and LeRoy Kirstein. "Betty at the Baseball Game" was then given by Doris Webb.

After being introduced by the "Major," "Georgette Damon sang" My Buddie. "The 'Prickly Heat Quartet'" composed of Charles Frederick, Hubert Anderson, Ervin Stewart and Wayne Foster then burst forth in song. Having received the "song" in the first attempt they tried again and were a perfect success.

Donald West next played "Thais" by Massenet, on his "magic violin." A very original act was presented by Hubert Anderson, assisted by his brother, Delmar. Ervin Stewart sang "Asleep In The Deep" which was followed by a clarinet solo by Max Trummer. The next number was a harmonica trio by Opal Hust, Wayne Foster, and Farrell Brown.

Marie Romyedy then gave a reading "Family Traits." In conclusion Charles Frederick sang "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."

Reba Dubberly, Sue Summerour and Merlyn Parks accompanied at the piano.

The audience cast their votes for the number they thought was the most artistic, the most original, and the most comical. Mr. West received the prize for being the most artistic, Miss Romyedy, the most original; and Mr. Anderson, the most comical.

Doctor Gish Directs Teacher Training

Through the generosity of a sister institution in releasing one of its staff members, an important vacancy in Southern Junior College has been filled.



Doctor Gish

Doctor Gish, with his wife, visited Collegedale in May, and was sufficiently impressed with the "school of standards" to return in September to aid in the realization of its aims and aspirations.

(Continued on page 4)

Church Choir Organized

The Church Choir, under the direction of Prof. H. A. Miller was organized on Friday evening, September 2. There is manifested a great deal of interest and enthusiasm in choral work this year. Many who perhaps did not realize the pleasure and benefits derived from singing in a church choir have joined and we have a fine group of forty voices.

Plans have been made for the immediate organization of the Women's Aid Men's Chorus. Certainly this is a part of our education and we are glad that Professor Miller is so enthusiastically organizing these groups. The first choir rendition was the beautiful anthem, "The Lord is My Shepherd," sung at the church service September 20.

We believe the Collegedale church precipitates the good music given by a choir at the Sabbath services and a dignified place which it fills.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XIII September, 1941 Number 5

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Mrs. Batson	Delmar Anderson
Prof. Miller	George Winters

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First Impressions

In order to express my honest impression of S. J. C. in a way that you will best be able to understand and appreciate my feelings, I feel that I must first briefly tell you of my hopes and expectations before coming here. Not every young person, with an eye to the future, expects or visualizes the same thing when confronted with the word "college." To me college has always seemed to have a halo of light about it, something to be thought of with deep respect. There has always been something about college that has thrilled the very core of my heart, and sent my boyish imagination and aspirations soaring to heights that knocked at the doors of paradise.

Now with hopes and desires of such nature one is almost sure to meet with disaster when met face to face with earthly realities and every-day-life at school, yet I say to you "It's wonderful to be at Collegedale." From the minute that the rolling green lawns, sprinkled freely with dots of well-cared-for shrubbery and lovely beds of God's own flowers, came into view, until buildings and faculty were looked over and approved, I say, "It's wonderful to be at Collegedale."

Despite leaving loved ones and dear friends at home, whom we long to see each day, every one seems to enjoy life here. It has seemed especially so the first few days with everyone enveloped in a swirling merry-go-round of opening activities, temporarily forgetting the past, renewing old friendships, perhaps formed hundreds of miles away, forming new ones with fellow students from far off places we've dreamed of, read of, and probably longed to see. Yet out of this mad rush we finally come to the close of day to find peaceful rest. As we slip between the clean, white sheets and cast a fleeting glance at the silver moon, lingering low over nearby tree covered hills, stars clear in the evening sky, and cool breezes blowing, we may give in to emotion, and perhaps homesickness. A tear forms but is quickly brushed away. We brace up for we know we are called of God to be here. Here in God's own country, where every sigh of the breeze, every rustling leaf, and proud, uplifted, blossoming flower speaks of His love. And then with these thoughts we drift off into dreamland to rest until golden beams of a glorious sunrise awaken us to new tasks, new interests, new hopes and a new glimpse of the glorious future in store for God's own faithful children.

T. M. Lysek

On Smiling . . .

By Max Trummer

"Smile, and the world smiles with you; weep, and you weep alone."

Did you ever consider this statement? Have you ever paused to contemplate the far reaching possibilities of a smile? Signs may be mistaken, languages may differ, but everyone understands a smile.

How do you smile? There is the wry smile that a subtle person wears as he watches his prey fall into his inveigling snare. There is the self-conscious grin of a simple person suddenly thrust out of his environment into the social limelight, or into some other conspicuous position, and who forgets all else except that a smile is generally proper. There is the smile of a theatrical performer—a part of his act as much as his makeup. There is the empty smile of a mentally retarded person. There is the smirk of a person gloating over his success over another's failure. There is the smile on the face of a child caught red-handed, (or red-faced as the case may be), stealing the jam. There are some people who wear a professional grimace; others have a smile which amounts to a facial contortion which they flash on at will like a semaphor or traffic signal as the occasion demands. There is the smile affectionately flashed between two enamored persons; the smile given by some self-pitying person through which we may dimly comprehend the trials and tortures through which they cheerfully pass in their life of martyrdom. There is the polite smile of some people in which we can easily read the thought, "I'd bare my fangs and growl, but it isn't polite."

Then we finally encounter the cheerful, friendly sort of person, displaying prominently a genuine smile. He looks at the bright side of life. He has a good word about all, a cheering word for all. Had we more of these true smiles, our sad earth would be brighter, our pleasure greater, and our morale better.

"Smile, and the world smiles with you; weep, and you weep alone."

Mr. Wood Entertains College Press Workers

On Tuesday, September 2, the workers of the College Press enjoyed an evening of entertainment on the lawn at the home of Mr. Wood, manager of the College Press. As the print shop was the place we were to meet by 7:30 there were several already there and a few minutes later we were on our way. Mr. Wood's home is about a ten minute's walk from the school.

The lawn was well lighted with different colored lights. Everyone joined in the various games which were played and were soon ready for the ice cream and cookies which were served. After a short walk we returned to the school, glad that our "boss" is such a fine host.

Student Roster

1941-42

Alabama Francis Brown Vann Cockrell James Davis Admiral Frederick Charles Frederick Hervey Etta McClure Carl Smith Lura Ruth Smith Carrie Mae Tye Dorothy Wolfe	Arkansas Wayne Foster Margie Morgan Lawrence Scales Doris Stewart	California Norman Hamer	Colorado Jessie Hawman Gladys Little Myrtle Lucas	Florida Nolan Acree Delota Ake Johannes Anemaet Betty Baessler Ruby Belz Talietha Belz Farrell Brown Juanita Carithers Flossie Carter Nellie Carter Esther Carterette Ruth Carterette Darrell Chisholm Margaret Cooper Eileen Conger Kathryn Dortch Robert Dortch Bernice Hasty Henry Hasty Rogers Henderson Virginia Hubbell Alma Jones Elvine Jones Marion Jors Janet Keoughan LeRoy Kirstein Robert Kribs Theadore Lysek George Meister Marie Midgley Fred Minner Wendell Minner Billy McCullough Dorothea McCullough Lillian McCullough Perry Patrick Marlys Peavey Albert Pillsbury Douglass Plyer Dorothy Reed Alice Riley Mary Riley Herbert Rogers Marie Romyed Linwood Shepard Dorothy Sheppard William Sheppard William Sloan Mildred Smith Eleanor Jean Spencer Charles Stephenson Grady Thornton Leona Vickers Eugene Ward Gerald Ward Hubert Williams	Marguerite Williams George Winters Georgia Pansy Alstine Kenneth Carpenter Ethel Cochran Edna Cone Paul Douglas Reba Dubberly Louise Forrester Maisie Franz Josephine Griffin James Hayward Edgar Howard Arlene Hughes Ross Hughes Lloyd Mauldin Lorraine Mauldin Earl McGhee Drew Murphy Grace Marie Schneider William Schomburg Jane Summerour Sue Summerour Lillian Thomas George Tolhurst Margaret Jo Urick Paul Ward Doris Webb Edna E. Wells Janice Woods Indiana Ruth Bailey Rosemary Cook Clarence Griffin Gilbert Hamilton John Keplinger Grayson McDaniel Louis Mundy Marjory Noe Betty Price Evan Richards Dorison Wohlers Kentucky Bayard Benfield Jeff Hickman Lois Hickman Christine Kruger Estelle Wheeler Mollie Wheeler Louisiana Bobbie Johnson Opal Johnson Massachusetts Warren Armstrong Maryland Peter Altman Michigan Esther Brassington Carole Skeels John Wazdatsky Minnesota Ann Gurban Missouri Frances McClellan Mississippi Floy Brooks Katherine Kessel Lois McKee Ferrell McMahan Milton Norrell Alice Perkins Nebraska Winona Robertson New Mexico Opal Hust New York Austin Carr Ruth Collins
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(Continued on page 3)

Lawn Party Given for Girls of North Hall, September 11

Mrs. Champion Entertains

At seven o'clock, Thursday evening, Mrs. Mary I. Champion entertained the dormitory girls and a number of visitors on the lawn at the home of Mrs. J. C. Thompson.

Gaily-colored lanterns and soft music provided a lovely setting as the girls were served refreshments by Mrs. P. E. Quimby, Mrs. Olive Batson, Mrs. S. D. Brown, and Miss Norma Lou Rhodes. Refreshments consisted of a variety of sandwiches, individual cakes, sandwich rolls, and fudge chocolate. Oliver Foust, George Meister, Ben Herndon and Charles Davis assisted the ladies in serving.

Entertainment was provided by several students. LeRoy Kirstein gave a saxophone solo, "Melody in F," Wayne Foster rendered a vocal solo, "Just a Wearin' for You." To conclude the program Donald West and LeRoy Kirstein played a violin and saxophone duet, "Indian Love Call." The young men were accompanied by the Rube Dubberly and Merlyn Parks at the piano.

At the close of the entertainment a meeting of the Girl's Club was called to order by Mrs. Champion. A committee of five was nominated to designate two candidates for each office of the club.

Joshi Jotatsu Kai Elects Officers

The election of officers for the Joshi Jotatsu Kai club took place last Thursday evening, September 18. The chairman called the meeting to order and the report of the nominating committee was then read. The vote was taken by secret ballot and the results posted.



Ruth Carterette

President Ruth Carterette
Vice-President Virgie Grey
Secretary Carole Skeels
Treasurer a tie between Ruth Bailey and Marilyn Byrd
Prize Eleanor Jean Spencer
Pianist Reba Dubberly

We are looking forward to a club that will really go places and do things this year; so come on girls let's get behind our club and give a cheer for Joshi Jotatsu Kai.

Collegedale Athletic Club Organizes

In order to maintain good sportsmanship and to better organize the athletic activities of South Hall, the "Collegedale Athletic Association" was organized.

The highlight of the first meeting was the election of a president, secretary-treasurer, and two opposing team captains. The boys chosen were, respectively, George Tolhurst, George Weiners, Wayne Foster, and Vann Cockrell.

Well "Fans," how many predicted the winner of the National League Pennant? Also, who will predict the winner of the Collegedale Pennant? The opening game of our season showed the ability of Captains Foster and Cockrell to organize two well balanced teams of equal playing strength. This game was a "thriller." Foster's team, the "Hustlers" led the half until the final inning, when Cockrell's men, the "Scrapers," gained a two run lead. The "Hustlers" led the half of the inning again tied up the ball game and on a technicality decided by the umpire, George Tolhurst, the "Hustlers" won the game.

You're betting on the "Scrapers" to win? Well, come on down and cheer for your favorite team!

Faculty Has Get-together

Sunday night, September 14, the faculty of Southern Junior College spent a most enjoyable evening on the gaily lighted lawn of President and Mrs. Thompson.

The "Prickly Heat Quartette," which just recently blossomed into prominence, was called upon to begin the evening's entertainment. They rendered, in their characteristic way, the well-known song, "Long, Long Ago."

We next learned about "Mrs. Dietel Breaking into Society in a Model 'T' Ford." We at last know where to go now when we need an expert chauffeur. We wish you well, Mrs. Dietel. As an encore and by special request, Mrs. Batson gave as her next reading, "Mr. Doodles."

Different members of our faculty gave brief reports of the school work taken during the past summer. Professor Nelson told of his work at the University of Colorado, Professor Boyd at Northwestern as well as the Medical Cadet Officers' meeting in Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. Dean at the University of Oklahoma, and Professor Miller at the Eastman School of Music, Rochester, N. Y.

We think all the boys at South Hall would have enjoyed hearing

(Continued on page 4)

Annual Handshake and Program Given by Faculty

Saturday night, September 13, the Faculty entertained formally the entire student body in the chapel.

Everyone was in such high spirits that the majority did not note that the program for the evening was forty-five minutes late. The members of the faculty appeared both handsome and charming as they took their places for the traditional welcome and handshake. After forty-five minutes of greeting our new friends the evening's program commenced, with Professor Miller as master of ceremonies.

President Thompson welcomed the students in his evening's address. Our new students come to us from all sections of our beloved country, as well as from Canada, China, Cuba, and South America.

The young men and women coming to Southern Junior College were welcomed by Mr. Donald West and Miss Ruth Carterette respectively. The representatives of the new group responding were Mr. Earl McGee and Miss Marylys Peavey.

The big entertaining feature of the evening was a Prickly Heat Quartet composed of W. E. Williams, H. A. Miller, R. K. Boyd, and D. C. Ludington.

We were very happy to wish President Thompson a very happy birthday and present him with a large birthday cake.

Professor Miller, "carrying his enormous basket" filled to the brim with witticisms, freely gave to the audience a rosy supply of hearty laughter. Thus ended the faculty reception and a very enjoyable evening.

Olive Rogers-Batson Gets Bachelor of Music Degree

Following a course of study in theory and piano at the University of Chattanooga, Mrs. Batson received her bachelor of music degree at the close of the summer session.



Mrs. Batson

The graduation recital was given at Cadek Conservatory, and following the program a lovely garden party was enjoyed by the faculty and invited guests.

We congratulate Mrs. Batson on her achievement. Her program follows:

Bach Italian Concerto
 Allegro
 Andante
 Presto
 Beethoven Sonata Op. 13, C Minor
 Grave
 Allegro
 Adagio
 Allegro

(Continued on page 4)

Darrell Chisholm Is New President of Triangle Club



Darrell Chisholm

The boys' of South Hall are pleased to announce that the Triangle Club has again taken up its duties of promoting the refining activities of its constituent instructional programs which the club will sponsor during the present year.

It is the custom in South Hall to organize the Triangle Club the first Monday evening of each school year. Henceforth, throughout the year, regular meetings are held each week. Wednesday evening, September 10, a nominating committee was elected to

serve during the year. The following week a list of nominees for consideration at the next meeting was posted by the committee. All the boys took part in the election with great interest because the success of the club depends on able leadership. From the first returns of the election it was quite evident that the boys are rather particular as to the personage who has the responsibility of handling their funds. For the office of treasurer there were two who received the same number of votes, making it necessary for another election to this office. The new officers are as follows:

President Darrell Chisholm
Vice-President George Meister
Secretary Paul Douglas
Sergeant-at-arms Albert Filshury
Parliamentarian Wayne Foster
Treasurer Max Trummer

The boys are well pleased with the new officers who are all capable of filling their offices with great efficiency.

As stated in the constitution, "this club has been organized for the threefold purpose of deepening the Christian experience, broadening the intellect, and promoting the physical abilities and activities of its constituency."

STUDENT ROSTER

(Continued from page 2)

Thetis Miller
Russel Wright

North Carolina

Delmar Anderson
Luella Babson
Clara Mae Butterson
Marilynn Byrd
Cecil Coffey
Charles Davis
Catherine Fox
Dorothy Hofstar
Frank Jobe
Merlyn Parks
Cecil Walter
Sallie Walsh
Elouise Wynn
Charles Young

Oklahoma

Elbert Abston
Jean Duke
LaMont Francisco
Mary Alyse Francisco
Sylvester Francisco
Benjamin E. Herndon

Ohio

Raymond Metcalf
South Carolina
Alvin Green
Will Lombard
Edward Reynolds

Tennessee

Dorothy Abston
Ruby Aikman
Hubert Anderson
Evelyn Ary
Oliver Ballard
Esther Beach
Clarence Beach
Robert Berry
Ruth Berry
Dewitt Bowen
Harvey Bowen
Thyra Bowen
Kenneth Boynton
Don Byrd
Iris Byrd
Ted Byrd
Annie Mae Chambers
Edda Davis
John DeNoyer
Margarita Dietel
Inez Dowlen
Daniel Fleenor
Herbert Fleenor
James Ford
Olive Ford
Oliver Foust
George Fuller
Mae Gerber
Mildred Gerber
Louise Gracey
Virgie Gray
Doris Hale
Martha Haskins
Theresa Haskins
Ratie Mae Haughey
Melvin Hickman
Thomas Hicks
Ralston Hooper
Sarah Hooper
Edith James
Bernice Johnson
Jesse Johnson
Marjorie Johnson
Evelyn Kirkham
Warren Lawrence
Wendolyn Lehman
Harold Miller
Lora Miller
Miriam Moore
Helen Park
Betty Phelps



Annie Powers
Franklin Ray
John Ray
Jessie Reiber
Ruth Risetter
Emory Rogers
Fred Rogers
Ray Rogers
Rex Rogers
Kathryn Shropshire
Edwina Smith
June Snide
Anna Soule
Martha Soule
Ervin Stewart
Nellie Stewart
Doris Taylor
June Thorpe
L. C. Trevor
Alice Umlauf
Doris Umlauf
Donald West
Ben Wheeler
Ruby Whorton
Elaine Williams
Gaillard Williams
Charles Wood
Harold Wood
Robert Wood
Margaret Wrenn
Marie Wrenn

Texas

Dennis Allman
Ida Alvarado
Caroline McGown

Virginia

Georgette Damon
Margaret Davis
Eunice Purdie

West Virginia

Betty Lambdon
Argentina, South America
Irene Fayard
Colombia, South America
Max Trummer

Cuba

Amalia Hernandez

Canada

Gracie Piggott
Jeanette Piggott
Marguerite Piggott
Philip Lemon

NEW CHEMISTRY HEAD

(Continued from page 1)

for four years where he received his degree of Bachelor of Science and earned his expenses working in the X-ray laboratory. It was also at Madison that he met a most charming young lady, Bernice Simon, whose sweet voice and lovely manners blended with the quiet, gentle spirit of the graduate. After the latter received his degree of Master of Science from Van-

derbilt University the wedding took place. Together they went to Pisgah for one year where Mr. Jones taught science and mathematics, then to Nashville for two years where he was the principal of the Nashville Junior Academy.

This last summer Professor Jones spent at Kansas State University taking physiology and zoology prior to accepting his present position at Southern Junior College.

His hobbies are photography and farming. The Collegedale family welcomes this fine young couple and all wish for them the happiest years of their life.

DOCTOR GISH DIRECTS

(Continued from page 1)

Being a native of Washington State, the subject of this sketch was graduated first from Walla Walla College. Later, he received his master's degree from the University of Washington, and, in 1939, his doctorate from the University of Nebraska.

After several years of teaching elsewhere, Doctor Gish connected with Madison College, from which place he came to us as head of the Teacher Training Department. He will guide those who are soon to enter upon the "nicest work ever assumed by men and women." He will find a broad field for the exercise of his talents, and will, we are sure, measure up fully to every responsibility.

We welcome you, Doctor and Mrs. Gish, to Southern Junior College, and invite you to share with us its sorrow, and joys, its struggles and victories, and above all, its eternal reward.

HARVEST INGATHERING CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 1)

successful field trip was made by four members of the community band. After soliciting among Chattanooga homes for about three hours, over twenty-dollars was raised. Elder J. S. James has charge of this band, which has raised sixty-two dollars in all.

The business band, headed by President Thompson, has over \$280 to its credit. The correspondence band is to begin activities soon with Mrs. Mary Dietel directing its work.

Mrs. D. C. Ludington and Mrs. J. C. Thompson went with three

HOW TO STUDY

"The habits of study formed in school are of greater importance than the subjects mastered."

Attending Circumstances of A Well-Organized Study

1. Form a time and place habit studying the lesson of one subject the same time, and in the same place at each period of preparation.

2. Have proper study conditions and all equipment at hand, such as necessary books, tools and materials.

3. Study independently. Do your own work and use your own judgment asking for help only when you cannot proceed without it.

4. Arrange your work economically study those lessons that require first attention first, then those in which concentration is easier, as those containing written work, later.

5. Sit straight and go at the work vigorously, with confidence and determination, without lounging or wasting time.

6. Concentrate your thoughts. Your mind must be focused entirely on the subject in hand.

7. When actually tired, exercise for a moment, open the window, change to a different type of work.

Steps in Learning a Lesson

8. Step One. Make a rapid preliminary survey of the lesson. This is done by reading the lesson to get the scope, and consider the whole as one unit.

9. Step Two. Read the lesson a second time very carefully and critically.

10. Step Three. The third time over the material may not be a re-reading but a thinking through the lesson visualizing, comparing, contrasting the men, events, facts and circumstances mentioned.

FACULTY GET-TOGETHER

(Continued from page 3)

Professor Miller's solo picturing in a dormitory. Evidently he knows all about it.

The new members of our faculty, Doctor Gish, Professor Jones, Wood, Mr. Fleming, and Dr. Walther gave us a bit of their background before coming to S. J. C.

We were glad Mr. Jenkins could join with us, and he told us briefly of his experience on the *Zamzam*.

Before our departure delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Thompson. Everyone reported a delightful evening.

BATSON RECEIVES DEGREE

(Continued from page 3)

Schumann...Bird As Prophet, Op. 28

Schumann...Romance, Op. 28

Schumann...Aufschwung, Op. 12

Mendelssohn-Liszt...On Wings of Love

Verdi-Liszt...Ries

Grieg—(By request).....Columbia

Encore

other ladies on a one-day field trip recently, and they report fifty dollars as the result of this effort.

Prof. S. D. Brown is in charge of the organization and promotion of the Harvest Ingathering program at Collegedale church as a whole.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XIII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, OCTOBER, 1941

NUMBER 6

Ministerial Association Lays New Plans

New officers chosen! New plans laid! Leaders for the semester include: *President*, Philip Lemon; *Secretary*, Alice Perkins; *Treasurer*, John Keplinger.

The purpose of the Ministerial Association of Southern Junior College, is not only that of character building and training, but to prepare a consecrated group of young people, banded together in the common



Philip Lemon

cause of the "great commission" that they may wield such an influence wherever they go that others will be drawn closer to Him.

For this reason our group has been more restricted to those whose desires and aims are in keeping with the high standards necessary in training for the Master's service.

With the expert advice and guidance of Dr. Quimby, head of our Theological department, great things have been achieved since the birth of this organization a little more than a year ago, and under present plans we look forward to another wonderful year.

We have enjoyed and appreciated very much the hospitality shown us by

(Continued on page 4)

Y.P.M.V. Program Honors Christopher Columbus

The Young People's Missionary Volunteer program of October 11 was given in honor of Christopher Columbus, that man of great strength and perseverance. The meeting was committed into God's hands by David Magon, and he also gave thanks to God for men like Columbus who have helped in the making of our great "Land of the Free."

The first speaker was Mr. Hubert Anderson whose topic was "The Spirit of Columbus." He told us that Columbus must have been chosen of God to do the great task he did just as God always chooses men of strength and character to do a big work for Him. We were reminded that Columbus possessed a wonderful spirit of perseverance and he exercised this perseverance to the fullest extent, for in spite of many difficulties and perhaps, even opposition and ridicule, he made a great discovery, though he died in ignorance of what he had done.

Lawrence Scates then recited that well-known and well-loved poem, "Columbus," by Joaquin Miller. From this poem can be drawn a fitting lesson to be applied in our Christian lives.

Sue Summerour gave some interesting points on "The Christianity of Columbus." We learned that Columbus was very pious and that his religion was mingled with his every word and action. He always thanked God when he made a great discovery.

We were thankful for this program which refreshed our minds with the thoughts of this great man and his part in fulfilling God's purpose in opening up a land where all could worship God according to the dictates of their own hearts.

Church Over the Top in Ingathering

Goal of \$2,530 Reached in Eight Weeks

Libby Speaks at Sabbath Services

It was a real pleasure to have Professor and Mrs. R. H. Libby spend a week-end at Collegedale recently. Professor Libby is educational and young people's secretary of the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference and for this reason we believe that the students from that conference are entitled to a share of his time.

At the vesper service Professor Libby spoke on the subject, "What Will You Do With Jesus?" He related several most interesting instances from both history and the

Sabbath, October 18, was celebrated by the Collegedale church as victory day in the Ingathering campaign. It was announced that the church had reached its goal, having raised the amount to date of \$2,540. The occasion was marked by the presence of Elder P. C. Cardey, the Home Missionary Secretary of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference, who preached the sermon at the Sabbath service. The goal of the church was \$2,530.

"Steady at it" would best characterize the course of the campaign. The reaching of the goal has terminated a hard-fought effort which stretched over eight weeks, with each week witnessing a steady rise toward the goal. On Sabbath August 23, the business, street, singing, and community bands were organized to begin work. By September 27, the bands working had secured a total of \$1,100.

On Sabbath, September 27, a rally was held to launch the main campaign and to begin an intensive big week of activity, involving every one of the twelve bands except the church school hand. The increase for the week following was \$643.75. Of this amount, \$250 was secured by the girls of the street soliciting band on their Atlanta expedition.

The campaign has not been marked by any general field day for the entire school. On Tuesday, September 30, such students as elected to utilize the opportunity were excused from classes to engage in house-to-house soliciting in the city of Chattanooga and received for the day a total of eighty-eight dollars.

Because of precautions against the poliomyelitis epidemic, the church school band did not begin its work until Monday, October 13. On that day the band held a field day and attained the surprising success of reaching its entire goal in one day, the total results being \$210.



R. H. Libby

Bible of men who decided; for some and some against their Saviour. At the close of the meeting he asked the same question of the student body. The testimonies that followed gave proof that the Holy Spirit was present. Many reconverted their lives to the Master and placed their all in His hands to be used as He sees best.

Sabbath morning Professor Libby spoke to the Collegedale church. All were impressed with the truth, "Prayer Changes Things," as he told what wonderful things God had done for him when he really prayed. The reason God does not answer more prayers today is that Christians become discouraged when they do not see the answer immediately and are answered according to selfish interests. From remarks overheard after the service, many left the meeting determined to use this "key" more than ever before.

All were happy to have Professor and Mrs. Libby visit Southern Junior College and wish to extend to them an invitation to return soon.

Nothing will ever take the place of simple, unobtrusive, old-fashioned courtesy.

Ice Cream and Pasteurizer Equipment Installed in S. J. C. Dairy

Pierson Makes Many Improvements

Mr. John B. Pierson, formerly of Forest Lake Academy, has accepted an invitation to connect with Southern Junior College as the farm and dairy manager. Formerly an Iowa State College man, Mr. Pierson has had eighteen years of experience in dairy farming and in the manufacture of dairy products. Ten of those years were spent before the Mason-Dixon line. For the past five years Mr. Pierson has been the dairy and farm manager at Forest Lake Academy. He was also in charge of the grounds and poultry.

Mr. Pierson is very enthusiastic about the possibilities of our dairy,

and he will make every effort toward herd improvement and the production of high grade dairy products. In the past week ice cream equipment, consisting of a freezer and hardening and storage cabinets have been purchased from the Dietz Refrigeration Co. A pasteurizer and milk pump also were purchased from United Dairies. Both of these companies have sacrificed financially to help us acquire the much needed equipment at a minimum figure.

Mr. Mouchon is busy installing a large boiler necessary for pasteurization and sterilization. He is also making several changes around the

(Continued on page 4)

Coming Events

October 25 Scenic Pictures

November 8 "The World in Flames"

November 15 Pageant of States

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XIII October Number 6

Editor-in-Chief F. Wayne Foster

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Associate Editor.....	Reba Dubberly
Associate Editor.....	June Snide
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CONTRIBUTORS

President Thompson	Professor Brown
Georgette Damon	Lawrence Scales
Maisie Franz	George Meister
Sue Summerour	Linwood Shepherd

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Let's Be Friends

Are you friendly? Do you want to have friends? Of course you do; all of us do. Someone has said that all the success and all the failure we have in life is controlled by *other people*. This being the case we should have everyone we associate with or contact as our friend. Magnanimity is not in treating just a few people of a select crowd in a nice manner; the most selfish person can do that. True nobility is in being pleasant with everybody.

Did you ever stop to think of the good in a person—any person whom you meet? One of the surest and easiest ways to make a friend is to praise him for some of those good qualities. Maybe you've heard the poem that goes like this:

"If with pleasure you are viewing, any work a man is doing,
If you like him or you love him—tell him now.
Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration,
And he lies with snowy lilies on his brow—
For no matter how you shout it—he won't really care about it.
He won't know how many teardrops you have shed.
If he earns your praise, bestow it,
If you like him, let him know it.
Let the words of true encouragement be said.
Do not wait till life is over, and he's underneath the clover
For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead."

This praise doesn't mean "boot-blackening" or "apple-polishing." It means the expression of an honest and sincere appreciation of the desirable things we see in other people. Everybody has these good things. Let's try to find more of them.

Are you cordial and warm when you speak to someone or do you speak as if it were a burden? Recently a group of six Collegedale young men attended the vesper service of a nearby inter-denominational college. The warmth with which those students greeted each other was very impressive. The way they received us as visitors—going so far as to introduce us publicly in their dining room was a true expression of friendliness.

Surely we—*living together, believing together, hoping together*, have as much or more reason to be friendly

(Continued on column 3)

Christian Courtesy

Chapel Talk—Oct. 2, 1941
by Mrs. Diemel

"Every young man and woman wishes to have success in life. One great secret of success is Christian courtesy. It is a power that gives wealth without gold; beauty and grace without perfection of feature or figure; popularity in all circles; a passport everywhere since all doors will open, and happiness to you and to all about you.

Emily Post says: "The first rule of manners in public is to have consideration for the sensibilities and the rights of others." This is the final test of a gentleman: "His respect for those who can be of no possible service to him." Real courtesy springs from real goodness of heart and does not consist of a mere long set of rules; it does not have the deceptive outside gloss of the worldling.

"Many lay too great stress upon etiquette and show little respect for anything, however excellent, that fails to meet their artificial standard. This is false education for it fosters critical pride and narrow exclusiveness. The hearty handshake, the kindly smile, and loving words of the man who never heard of Emily Post nor sat in halls of learning are more appreciated than the lifeless hand, the sneer, and the perfect English of the snob who critically mocks the 'less educated' man.

"Our happiness depends upon the cultivation of love, sympathy, and true courtesy. These little attentions help make up the sum of life's happiness and neglect of these makes up the sum of life's bitterness, disappointments and sorrow."

At the close of the chapel exercise, the students and faculty voted on the most courteous boy and girl in the school. Donald West and Edwina Smith received the highest number of votes and on the following chapel period were awarded prizes.

The Ideal Girl . . .

To me the ideal girl must first have a Christian character. She must have a good personality, good sportsmanship, and the respect of her associates.

Darrell Chisholm

My idea of an ideal girl is:

1. She must be a Christian.
2. She must have musical talent.
3. She must not use cosmetics.

Dorison Wohlers

My ideal girl is one whose life is motivated by the principles of punctuality, a girl who is observant of life's better things. She must possess enough self-respect to demand the respect of others, and must be a conscientious Christian.

Lawrence Scales

Of course the paragon of perfection does not exist, but she should possess intellectual compatibility, enthusiasm, and adaptability. She should be well-bred, upright, kind, and good-natured, one whose laughter is hung

(Continued on page 4)

with each other as any other group of people we might find.

Let's try it—this being friendly. Maybe someone is in the "dumps." Don't you feel good when someone says a cheery word if you're discouraged? Certainly you do, let's try it on other people!

Let's say "Hello" more often and smile more often.

F. W. F.

Civil War Homestead Visited by Cleveland

On September 25, 1941, Mr. Mathis E. Cleveland from Ogden, Utah, and his wife, visited Southern Junior College, stating that this was the homestead of his parents and grandparents before and during the Civil War days, and that he himself was born and lived here until the age of twelve.

Mr. Cleveland's grandfather developed the plantation and engaged in slave trade. What is now Collegedale was a way-station on the journey from eastern ports into the deep South. Hundreds of slaves were brought at a time and were sold as chattel.

Grandfather Cleveland was the builder of what is now known as the Yellow House. The large timbers in the house were hand-hewn from a ten-acre walnut grove which then existed. In the back were slave quarters. Mr. Cleveland says Chattanooga today is full of negroes by the name of Cleveland, descendants of the slaves owned by his grandfather.

Before the Civil War Grandfather Cleveland hailed before the courts for insanity, because of his slaves without compensation. He fought on the side of the North in the war while his brother fought on the opposite side. During a battle in this vicinity his brother was wounded and Grandfather Cleveland nursed him back to health in the cave which is on the Collegedale estate. When he had fully recovered the brothers saluted each other and returned to their respective sides of the army.

The present Mr. Cleveland's father was John Cleveland. He sold the large family estate for \$3,000 to the Thatcher family, from whom the Seventh-day Adventist denomination purchased the property for the establishment of a junior college.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathis Cleveland were overwhelmed with joy as they attended our chapel exercise and realized that the old homestead is now a college estate where hundreds of young people are receiving Christian education.

J. C. Thompson

To A Friend

You entered my life in a casual way,
And saw at a glance what I needed;
There were others who passed me or met me each day,
But never a one of them heeded.
Perhaps you were thinking of other folks more,
Or chance simply seemed to decree it;
I know there were many such cases before,
But the others—well, they didn't see it.

You said just the thing that I wished you would,
And you made me believe that you meant it;
I held up my head in the old gallant way,
And resolved you should never repent it.
There are times when encouragement means such a lot,
And a word is enough to convey it;
There are others who could have as easy as not—
But, just the same, they didn't say it.

There may have been someone who could have helped me
more

To help me along, though I doubt it;
What I needed was cheering, and always before
They had let me plod onward without it.
You helped me to refashion the dream of my heart,
And made me turn eagerly to it;
There were others who might have—(I question
part)—

But after all, they didn't do it!

Grace Stricker Dawson

Dr. Walther Speaks At University of Chattanooga

The head of Southern Junior College's history department has become very well known in this section of the country as one of the leading authorities on the conditions in war-torn Europe. On Monday, October 6, Dr. Walther addressed the students of The University of Chattanooga assembled in Patten Chapel on the topic "Present-day France."

"France has disappointed her friends through her defeat," he said. He went on to say that the fall of France was caused by the lack of

the people of a final Allied victory very efficiently.

The food situation in France can best be described by an illustration that Dr. Walther used in his talk. An Italian officer entered a restaurant where he was eating and occupied an adjacent table. For hors d'oeuvres he was served yellow turnips, for the main course he was served yellow turnips, and for dessert he was served yellow turnips. In disgust he exclaimed, "Why do you bring me this? In my country we feed them to the

You'd be Surprised . . .

Professor Nelson was once a Justice of the peace at Two Buttes, Colorado. While holding this office he officiated at only one wedding, the ceremonial remarks for which he took from the back of a Methodist hymnal.

Dr. Gish was an undertaker for a year at Douglass, Arizona.

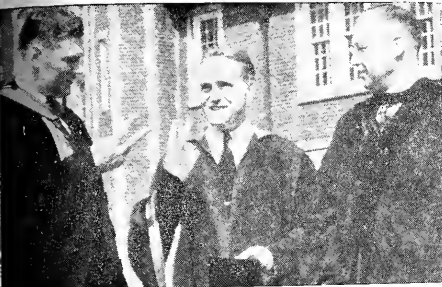
Here is good news for students who can't skate. Professor Miller served as an instructor in roller skating at a high school in North Tonawanda, New York.

Professor Snide manufactured artificial flavorings back in his early college days. He was the president, treasurer, bookkeeper, and chief laborer of his factory, known as the Takoma Flavoring Company.

While filling the position of laboratory technician at Madison Sanitarium several years ago, Professor Jones was caught off guard by a group of six nurses who seized him, and with force gave him an anesthetic.

As a means of transportation to town, Dr. Walther borrowed Charles Davis' Ford, a '31 model "A," better known as the "Davis wreck," one day last week. While in the city he visited Dr. Palmer, president of the University of Chattanooga, who solicited a ride from him to down town Chattanooga, provided of course, Dr. Walther had "his car" with him. Assuring Dr. Palmer that he did, Dr. Walther escorted him to the latest model—ten years ago. Both gentlemen were seated, uncomfortable as

(Continued on page 4)



Left to Right: Dr. Palmer, Dr. Walther, Dr. Thompson

leadership, intrigue, disunion, underestimating the strength of the enemy and the enemy's new way of fighting, unpreparedness through lack of armaments, youth not trained in enthusiasm and stamina, and through a love of unsound pleasure.

Dr. Walther asserted that France was not gone Fascist, but Nazi. The original Fascists were the Italians, and they are despised by the Germans, hated by the French, laughed at by the world, and pitted by all. Goebbels stated that before 1933 it was hard to be a Nazi, and since 1933 it has been hard not to be a Nazi.

As a whole, the people of France revere their leader, Petain. He was asked once by Boegner, the president of the union of Protestant churches in France, why he persecuted the Jews. Petain answered that he did what he was told to do, and that he was not the ruler of his own country. The generals that were on the fighting front during the Battle of France do not share this trust and confidence, however. The people believe that many of these generals were traitors, and distrust them. The Frenchman also hopes that De Gaulle's forces will win, although they don't like the fact that De Gaulle has fought Frenchmen, as in the case of Dakar and Syria. In fact, the French are divided into two groups: the group that favors the British, and the group that hates the British. The first group prays that the good British may win, while the latter prays that the bad British may win. The "V" campaign that we have heard of so much recently through our newspapers is very strong. It serves its purpose of keeping up the morale and reminding

swine." The French waiter, with traditional politeness explained, "In my country we also serve them to the swine." American food has arrived in France, and has been distributed to the population, according to Dr. Walther, but he doesn't venture to say how much has been seized by the Germans. He cited an instance where some condensed milk was received, and its effects on the children were almost immediately noticeable.

The present war is a different war in that it is a world-wide revolution. It is a fight between two ideas, two forms of government. It may not be as extensive in effect as was the French Revolution of 1789-99, when with the slogan of "Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity," the new French government ushered in the era of liberalism, but it is bound to have its effect. As Martin Luther once said, "Thoughts pay no duty." They flow freely, almost imperceptibly, from one country to another, across the boundaries of mountains and oceans, and change the ideas of the human mind as they sweep along. The German thought, method, ideals, and hatred are being injected into the French psychology by the press, the French Foreign Legion, the Gestapo, and by subtle propaganda. We, as Americans, are the only hope left to preserve our liberty and democratic form of government that even now is being inundated by subversive elements and to counteract the influence of the "New Order." In concluding his remarks, Dr. Walther said, "France cannot, must not die—but her last hope is America."



Musicana

That sweetest of all the arts, music, promises to enhance and glorify the activities of this school year. With so much new talent and with such fresh enthusiasm good music for all occasions should never be lacking.

Both of the choruses are organized and progressing nicely under the leadership of Professor Miller. Attendance at the practice periods has been good, so far. We hope that you chorus and choir members will continue to give Professor Miller your undivided co-operation and support. Remember that regular attendance at practice periods is paramount to success.

The Chattanooga music organizations are offering a large variety of programs this season. Grace Moore, the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, Albert Spalding, the Don Cossack Chorus, and a duo-piano team, Vronsky and Babin, will be presented by the Community Concert Association. The Civic Chorus and the Chattanooga Symphony Association also are planning interesting concerts. Many of our students and faculty are planning to attend these affairs. Our own Dr. Walther and Donald West are violinists in the Chattanooga Symphony.

We certainly are proud of our choir. It contributes to the church service in a very impressive way. "An orchid to you," Professor Miller, for your excellent leadership of this fine group. The vocal solos sung by Wayne Foster and LeRoy Kirstein at recent Y. P. M. V. meetings were well given, with the expert accompaniment of Reba Dubberly. "Andante Religioso," by Thome, was the lovely violin solo that Donald West played in church October 13. Jane Summers also played a beautiful violin solo at a recent Y. P. M. V. meeting, accompanied by her sister, Sue. Jane, a new student here, is studying violin with Ottakar Cadek this year.

Professor Miller has been featuring Beethoven on his music appreciation periods of late. Especially beautiful was the moving "Adagio," from the "Moonlight Sonata." The tragic life of Beethoven was intense with grief and sorrow; therefore, it is really inspiring to hear these exquisite melodies that came so spontaneously from a soul whose sensitivity was tested by unhappy love affairs, financial difficulty, and the climax of it all, his deafness. Yet his art triumphed, and today we acknowledge Beethoven one of the greatest of men.

Here at Collegedale, with our heavy industrial and scholastic program, frequent recreation is essential. And what recreation has more relaxing, uplifting, and cultural qualities than fine music? So often we let relatively unimportant things crowd out the really fine things of life. Let us try to participate in, even if it is just appreciating, all of the excellent music that this year promises to afford.

O. Q. Writes A Letter

Dear Friends,

"I miss good old Collegedale so much! I never realized how much I thought of Collegedale and all my friends there before."



O. Q. Foust

"Thank you so much for all the letters and telegrams and especially for those beautiful red roses you fellows of South Hall sent. I appreciate hearing the Collegedale news. Just keep sending those letters.

My injuries are healing very well. I hope to leave the hospital in two or three weeks.

"I miss being with a grand group of students and I am hoping to be with you again by the second semester."

Sincerely,
Oliver Q. Foust

Activity Starting in Triangle Club

The Triangle Club, better known as the Boys' Club, has set forth this year to accomplish the purpose for which it was founded. On the second Monday night of this school year the boys of South Hall elected a group of officers full of purpose, ideas, and common sense to lead the way in the activities of the first semester. One of the first things sponsored by the Boys' Club was the founding of prayer bands to meet once each week. Also, we have been brought to a better knowledge of current events in a talk given by President Thompson. These things with many more in the future are to make the Triangle Club fulfil its purpose as "A Better Men's Society."

THE IDEAL GIRL

(Continued from page 2)

on a hair trigger and who makes of the daily grind of work a rollicking adventure. But above all she should be natural.
Ted Lysek

Something a boy doesn't like to uncover at times is the picture of his ideal girl, but the picture in my mind stands out vividly. She should be pure, clean, and honest in all she does; honor God and respect religion; simple and neat—not made up or gaudy in appearance. Not forward, but kind and respectful to all people.
Nolan Acree

An ideal girl is one that, while striving to be ideal to others, does not become un-ideal to herself.
George Winters

The Ideal Boy . . .

Among the traits I want to find in a boy are courtesy, intelligence, consecration, ambition, and loyalty—to his friends, his convictions, and himself.
Juanita Carithers

First of all, he must be a Christian and then he will be an all-round fellow, especially courteous to those who are looked upon as unpopular. He will have earnest regard for everyone.
Marjorie Johnson

My ideal boy must, above all, be a good Christian. I want him to be neat, and always courteous to everyone. He should have a good sense of humor, yet be serious-minded toward the responsibilities of life.
Emma Mae Ryon

Is the ideal boy tall, dark, and handsome? My conception is—one with good character and personality. He will be industrious, and will strive to get further along in life.
Ruth Bailey

He should be courteous to everyone at all times, neatly and appropriately dressed on all occasions, and a devout but happy Christian.
Marie Midgley

My ideal boy is kind to his mother and sisters. He is capable of carrying responsibility, and is courteous under all circumstances.
Marie Rometry



Familiar Figure—Walther's David

Fashion Show Held

On Thursday evening, October 9, the young ladies who live in North Hall and those who reside in the community met in the chapel where a very interesting and helpful show of what the college girl is wearing was presented by the Vogue Dress Shop.

Mrs. Champion introduced to us Miss Jeffries, whom she said she believed to be the authority on hats. We agree that she knows well what a college girl likes and wants in a hat.

Miss Jeffries, in turn, introduced Miss Bickers, who showed us what the college girls are wearing this year. There were many striking ensembles and not a few of us came away with new ideas. We found that a "sloppy Joe" fits as well backwards as forwards. We were reminded that a hat is a "must" in street wear.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED

(Continued from page 3)

the case was, and were ready for the takeoff. But alas! The engine would not start. Dr. Palmer, eager and willing to be helpful, stepped out and gave a push. In spite of the difficulties, however, they finally reached their destination. The interesting thing about this situation lies in the fact that to this day Dr. Palmer doesn't know that Dr. Walther had a borrowed car. As a French refugee, Dr. Walther thought it unnecessary to make an explanation to clear this point.

Joshi Club News

The last Joshi club was held a day earlier than usual, for on the night we usually have Joshi we attended a fashion parade, showing the dress of the college girl for this year.

After our president had called the club to order, the secretary's report read, and the business of the evening taken care of, some of the new girls entertained us with several kinds of solos.

Jane Summerour favored us with the violin solo, "Salute D'Amour," Jeanet Keoughan gave a trumpet solo, Dorothy Hofstar sang the song "My Sister and I," and Merlyn Parks played a piano solo.

We greatly enjoyed this program, and were glad to know that there is so much talent among the new girls who make their home in North Hall this year.

Seen on the Campus

Mr. H. E. Webb, visiting Doris Webb.

Mrs. Flora Thompson, of Morrisville, N. C., visiting her daughter, Cecil Walter.

Margaret DeLoach, accompanied by her mother, stopped here enroute to their home in Orlando, Fla.

Mrs. Fred Spencer of Miami, visiting Eleanor Jean Spencer.

Mrs. W. J. Parks, of Asheville, visiting Merlyn Parks.

Mrs. M. E. Olsen, mother of Mrs. Walther was here for several days from Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Trevor, from Nashville, visiting L. C. Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Stokes, from Miami, visiting George Meister.

We were glad to see Mr. Charles Fleming here this past week-end. Mr. Fleming, who was formerly the assistant business manager at S. J. C., is secretary-treasurer of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference.

Former Students

Esther Briggs, from Nashville; Wayne Satterfield, now a dental student at Atlanta Dental College; David Magoon, who was inducted into the army at Chattanooga, Oct. 16; Clarence Blue, from Stark General Hospital, Charleston, S. C.

DAIRY IMPROVEMENTS

(Continued from page 1)

dairy building. President Thompson is giving the dairy department every assistance possible and is anxious to build an addition, consisting of a boiler room, toilets, and shower. The whole dairy personnel is energetically putting in extra time in order to have everything in readiness to produce a pasteurized product which our entire community will patronize.

FUTURE TEACHERS ORGANIZE

The Ellen G. White Chapter of Future Teachers of America recently to elect officers. The following were selected to hold office during first semester of the school year:

President	Maisie F.
Vice-President	Eloise W.
Secretary	June S.
Assistant Secretary	Martha S.
Treasurer	Miriam M.
Librarian	Esther B.
Parliamentarian	Eileen C.
Pianist	Pat M.

The next meeting of the club will be held Monday evening, the third of November. High-school or college students who look forward to teaching as a profession, are invited to attend.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

(Continued from page 1)

the different churches, as organized groups have been privileged to visit in neighboring districts from Sabbath to Sabbath.

Since leadership in some mission project is a requirement in the first homiletics, the students enrolled in this course have been asked to take up the church projects this semester. Each Sabbath finds some group working with our fellow-believers in other near-by city, supplying a speaker for the day as well as special and suitable assistant talent to the leader. Hubert Anderson, Clarence Beach, John Keplinger, Smith, and Warren Lawrence, their assistants and working groups will have charge of these projects.



Picture Snapped from Typing Room by Glenn Starkey

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

VOLUME XIII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER, 1941

NUMBER 7

John Robert, Pianist, Gives First Lyceum Number



Appearing as the first scheduled number on our Lyceum Course, Mr. John Robert, of Nashville, presented the following program Saturday night, November 1.

- I. Sonata No. 5, F minor Brahms
Allegro Maestoso
- Impromptu Op. 142, No. 2 Schubert
- Op. 90, No. 4 Schubert
- II. Nocturne, No. 5, G-sharp major Chopin
- Waltzes Op. 42 A-flat major Chopin
- Op. 64, No. 2, C-sharp minor Chopin
- Op. 70, No. 1, G-flat major Chopin

INTERMISSION

- III The White Peacock Griffes
- Polonaise Robert
- Waltz Robert

- The Girl With the Flaxen Hair Debussy
- Arabesque, No. 1 Debussy
- Bagatelles, Nos. 3, 7, 9, 10 Tcherenpine
- IV. Malaguena Lecuona
- Seguidilla Albeniz
- Mandolinata Saint-Saens
- Theme from B-flat minor concerto Tchaikowsky

This was indeed a brilliant program and we were impressed with Mr. Robert's virtuosity. His brief comments made the program more interesting and encouraged informality. He has a vivacious, youthful personality which was intensified in his playing and which attracted and held the attention of his audience. The Polonaise and Waltz in the third group are his own compositions.

gravy, steadkets with cranberry sauce, tomato salad, hot rolls with butter, sweet cider and pumpkin pie was most delicious. After a series of musical numbers, the members went to the basement of the Normal Building for the remainder of the program.

Soft, comfortable hay greeted the eyes of the Club members as they entered the spacious room; corn hung from the orange and black decorated

(Continued on Page 1)

Noted English Sculptor Visits College



Alec Miller

Medical Cadeit Training to Be Given At S. J. C.

It is only six weeks until the opening of the M.C.C. training, to be offered at Southern Junior College during the Christmas vacation period. This training is open to any Seventh-day Adventist young man over sixteen years of age.

Six weeks may seem to allow plenty of time to arrange for the training, but such is not the case. It will take time to arrange for the uniforms and instructional supplies. We want these to be on hand when the corps organizes, which means that they must be ordered in advance. We cannot order materials for you unless we have your application. It is for this reason that we urge you to contact us without delay.

The corps will organize on the night of December 22. Please lay your plans to be at Colledgeale by that time, for instruction will begin early on the morning of December 23 and will continue through January 5. These two weeks of instruction will permit the giving of the entire M.C.C. training course with the exception of the

(Continued on Page 1)

Nazi Bombs Deface

Best Known Work

Mr. Alec Miller, a well-known sculptor from England, gave us a very interesting lecture on the poets Browning and Tennyson. Mr. Miller is a native of Scotland, as we could tell by his very pronounced dialect.

If an artist is to be successful or appreciated, he must do his work where fine art is valued. In order to take advantage of this opportunity, Mr. Miller moved to London. At the present time he has three studios outside of that city. He has made about eighteen visits to America. On this last journey he was unable to return because of the war. He settled in California, where he has a small studio. He has also been traveling extensively in the United States, giving lectures in universities and colleges.

Most of his work is done in stone and wood. The best materials with which to work are soft wood, sandstone, limestone, and stones formed by volcanoes.

Mr. Miller's best-known work was in the St. Michael Coventry Cathedral. He spent five years

(Continued on Page 1)

We're In the Army Now!

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Ludington:

Thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know that I was still on this side of the ocean.

I arrived last Friday morning. Our shipment had to wait till noon for another shipment. I was standing in a door in the building where we were restricted. Soon the other shipment came in and who do you suppose I saw — Noble Vinine. He came the same day as I. I certainly was glad to see him. He is in Co. "A". It seems so good to

(Continued on Page 1)

Clubs Hold Fall Festival

Thursday night, October 30, the members of the Joshi and Triangle Clubs, dressed in their rayest and brightest attire, responded to invitations to come, dine and take part in an evening of autumnal enjoyment.

Each Triangle member escorted his favorite Joshi friend into the dining room, appropriately decorated for the occasion. The menu, consisting of green peas, mashed potatoes and

On The Way

- Nov. 15 March
- Nov. 22 Pageant of States
- Nov. 27 Hike from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. Lunch on way
Banquet 6:00 P. M. Evening of games
Albert Shafer, Chalk Artist
- Nov. 29 Girls' Open House
- Dec. 6 Cadek Trio
- Dec. 13 Christmas Program, sponsored by Mrs. Batson
- Dec. 20

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XIII November Number 7

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Associate Editor..... Pat Murphy
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CONTRIBUTORS

Dorothy Shepherd Prof. Boyd
 Dorothea McCullough Mrs. Dietel
 John W. Ray Ruth Carterette
 Eloise Wynn Betty Baessler
 Sue Summerour Juanita Carrithers

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Determination

Are you discouraged? Do you ever think of giving up? Many times as we journey the pathway of life we meet obstacles which will cause us to stumble if we do not spur ourselves onward with a new determination to succeed.

Determination has more influence and power in overcoming the pitfalls of our lives than words can express. If the true meaning and thought of it is applied many are brought out of utter darkness into the brightness of a new day and with its aid sunshine is brought to those weary with life's burdens.

Once a young lad was stricken with infantile paralysis, leaving his right hand and arm useless. Prior to his illness the greatest desire of his life was to become a musician, but all this was soon wiped away. However, one day a new determination burned forth in his soul to overcome this obstacle which seemed to take all happiness out of his life. He set forth with a zeal to conquer and by many years of painful practice he became a very famous musician.

Let us compare his case with our own and push forward with a flaming torch of determination which will lead us on to victory.

R. D.

Appreciation

The current topic for discussion is the "black-out." The Office of Production Management has cut our power allowance thirty per cent. Of course, nobody misses the Collegedale "moons," but when it comes to walking home at night on a path that is hard enough to follow in daylight, one suddenly begins to appreciate street-lights. Now don't think I am complaining. After all, of what importance is a mere sprained ankle in a time of national emergency? What I am getting at is our habit of waiting until a good thing is gone before we realize its worth. The classic example of this is a friend. We meet, we talk and work and laugh together. When time and circumstances separate us, we wish we had done more to show our appreciation. It is the same way with our school. There are some who continually find fault with one thing or another around here, and yet time has shown that they are the very ones who strive the hardest to be able to return to school once they have gone home. Let's begin being thankful for what we have while we still have it.

J. S.

ARMISTICE PROGRAM

November 10 found the students and faculty members gathered for chapel exercises. After a few brief announcements the remaining time was given to an Armistice Day program.

Elder Snide, who had charge of the program led the student body in a salute and pledge of allegiance to the flag. The curtain was then drawn back and we viewed a home scene with June Snide reviewing the past scenes of the World War number one. We could hear in the distance the band playing, "Over There."

Pansy Alstine read us the letter she had been looking, waiting, and watching for—but when it came all she could tell was it had been opened and censored by number eighty-nine.

A few of the old songs were brought back to our memory as LeRoy Kirstein and George Winters played on their saxophone and accordion the following ones: "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," "I'll be Waiting at the Gate for You, Katie," "There's a Long, Long Trail a Winding," and "My Buddy."

We then marched out to the tune of "Over There."

HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW COLLEGEDALE?

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

There are three reservoirs on the school property. One is leaky and not used. A new 120,000 gallon one holds the current water supply. One holding 37,000 gallons is held as fire reserve.

Within a fifteen-minute walk of the Collegedale "station" there is an old abandoned iron mine.

The official name for the Yellow House is "Welcome."

The music studio used to be located in the half-pint sized house up beyond the gymnasium, currently used as a tool shed. The house was then located on the Yellow House lawn.

Our water supply is furnished by a never-failing spring at the rate of a gallon a second. A \$750 chlorinating system gives the water the same safety as city water.

The hosiery mill was formerly located in the basement of the Normal Building.

The amateur radio station W4HQR, down in the Physics Laboratory, has contacted points as far away as Alhambra, California. Government restrictions at present prevent conversations with foreign countries.

The carpet in the president's office is not green.

Tradition says there is a lead vein near the school, from which the early settlers cut sinkers for their fishing lines.

The cave on the school farm contains a Fat-Man's Misery, a Turtle Back, a pool of water large enough for swimming a few strokes, and a lot of mud.

Near the Yellow House there is the stump of a huge tree to which,

(Continued on Page 4)

Growing Library Offers Many New Books

Wednesday morning, November 5, there emerged on the library bulletin board a swastika poster—a scene of interest to all who come into the library. This poster is there to advertise "Berlin Diary," one of the new books which has been placed in the S. J. C. library. This book has been described as the best-selling book in America. Shirer's "Berlin Diary" has given the world a glimpse of the second World War, and a wider knowledge of Germany's procedure during the past seven years. Add your name to the reserve list today. Fourteen names were placed on this list the first day the book was placed in our library for circulation.

Below the bulletin board is a jacket book containing the latest list of approximately 150 new accessions.

This book is placed there for the benefit of the patrons of the library, so that they not only will be able to find out the latest books, but also a description of them. Many of these books are interesting for popular reading, and others are appropriate for various teaching departments.

"Days of Our Years" and "Juggernaut Over Holland," are two other interesting autobiographical sketches describing the European crisis.

A few of the many other interesting books are "Edith Cavell," "Lanterns on the Levee," "Doctor—Here's Your Hat," "Invincible Louisa," "Daniel Boone," "Audubon," and "Disraeli."

The library invites you to join those who are already enjoying these new books as well as those that have been on the shelves for a longer period of time.

AN IMPROVEMENT DISCUSSION . . .

The landscaping of our campus between the three main buildings and the County Road is a much needed improvement at Southern Junior College. A well-kept lawn with the elimination of present ditches would add greatly to the appearance of our campus.

—Fred Minner

My suggestion for improvement would be that, as a group, we should profit by spending more of our time looking to, and talking with the great, almighty God instead of trying to keep pace with the world and its false riches and glories.

—Franklin Ray

A large, smooth lawn would add much to the appearance of our school. All the space extending from North Hall to South Hall between the two roads could be graded smooth and converted into a beautiful green lawn.

—Delmar Anderson

It may not be out of place to mention the need for certain dining-room equipment. Perhaps you have noticed that we seldom have bowls or silverware to go around.

—Josephine Griffin

An improvement to a gymnasium might well be made. During the winter months we are forced to our exercising inside or not at all. At least the suggestion will bear consideration, for a gymnasium is an asset to any school.

—Janet Keoughan

WATCH THE BULLETIN BOARDS FOR
ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE

Big Bicycle Race

Thanksgiving Day

Sponsored by the Southland Scroll

Former Students "Drop In" In a Spectacular Manner

Sunday, Nov. 2, the dairy herd was complacently resting in their pasture when they were suddenly startled to see an airplane swoop low over their heads to land in the adjacent field a moment later. They were no more excited than we students who rushed down to see the plane and its occupants. The pilot and owner of the plane turned out to be Dr. H. L.

to attend a dental convention in Houston, Texas. On the return trip they made a detour so they could visit S. J. C. They had made a week's trip of it. Taking off from Miami they hopped to Orlando, Tallahassee, Mobile, and thence to Houston. Returning they struck a bad storm between Houston and Tyler, Texas. They were forced to spend two days at Tyler.

Club News

The curtains rolled back. What a scene met the eyes of the girls! It was an imaginary room in North Hall in which boys, having done their best to make themselves into girls, were parading about in housecoats and pajamas. Of all the hair setting, hat-fitting, gossiping, onion eating, and even cat-washing, they did it. In the final scene, Mrs. Champion, alias Francis Brown, dashed into the room and proceeded to chase the bad girls back to their own rooms. She voiced her utter disgust at finding a cat in her dormitory, and then endeavored to comfort a poor girl (George Meister) who was crying her heart out over a letter from her boy friend.

Of course the girls of Joshi Jotatsu Kai contend that this vivid portrayal of the Thursday evening happenings in their home was somewhat overdrawn, but they thank the boys for such an amusing program.

The Science club met Saturday night, November 8, and elected officers for the first semester of this school year. The newly elected officers are:

President Ben Herndon
Vice-President Douglass Plyer
Secretary Sue Summerour
Treasurer Harvey Bowen



The night before they were here was spent at Gadsden, Ala.

Dr. Anderson's plane is a trim silver monoplane—a Luscombe Silver. It has a four cylinder, sixty-five H. P. engine and has an average speed of around one hundred M. P. H.

We were thrilled by their visit and hope they will "drop in" again sometime now that they know we have such an excellent landing field nearby. Perhaps this information will also be useful to the rest of you former students.

Anderson. The navigator was W. H. Groth. They are both former students of S. J. C., and they dropped down last bright Sunday morning to visit their old friends here.

Dr. Anderson was a student here from '28 to '31. He was graduated from the Atlanta Dental College in '37 and has been practicing in Miami ever since. Mr. Groth was a student here from '29 to '32 and is working toward his private flying license. Dr. Anderson received his license last July.

The real purpose of their flight was

WHAT'S COOKING - GIRLS?

The Collegedale cooking team had first prize in the pot Monday out at the fair grounds in the 4-H Club cooking contest.

Here's what the girls cooked up to bring home the bacon.

Soybeans and gluten loaf, gravy and cranberry sauce, broccoli and hollandaise sauce, stuffed tomato salad, whole wheat rolls (with added wheat germ, not so tasty, what?) persimmon pudding, oatmeal cookies and soybean and milk coffee.

The menu was prepared under the direction of Mrs. A. B. Landon and Mrs. D. C. Ludington.

Chattanooga News-Free Press

CLUB NEWS

(Continued from column 3)

would have been in the dining room. Although the pancakes were a bit too brown on the edges, they just "hit the spot." The sun was just coming up over Peach Orchard Hill while breakfast was being served. All had a "huge" time, except possibly the cooks, who had blistered fingers and rooty faces.

HONOR ROLL

(Students carrying ten or more semester hours or three or more units.)

College

All A's
June Snide
All A's and B's
Delmar Anderson
Ruby Belz
Harvey Bowen
Esther Carterette
Benjamin Herndon
Fred Mmner
Dorothea McCullough
Earl McChee
Milton Norrell
William Schomberg
Sue Summerour
Elaine Williams
Eloise Wynn

Academy

All A's
Margarita Dietel
Josephine Griffin
Bobbie Johnson
All A's and B's
Ruth Risetter
Max Trummer
Harold Wood



Ben Herndon

These officers pledge themselves to provide interesting, up-to-date scientific information for the twenty-one club members. The Science Club is sponsored by our science faculty, and is under the direction of Professor Nelson.

Church school teaching—does it pay? As the Future Teachers of America met for the second time this year, they were pleased to have Miss Marion G. Seitz, Educational Secretary of the Alabama-Mississippi Conference, speak to them. After an enthusiastic talk, full of personal experiences, the Future Teachers were encouraged to continue this "nicest" work.

Miss Seitz then presented her hobby, a collection of about forty foreign dolls in typical native costumes. Especially interesting was the little Japanese doll with a set of removable wigs for various occasions.

The officers of the Triangle Club and the Joshi Jotatsu Kai Club recently sponsored a morning of fun. At 5:00 A. M., all were ready for a brisk walk across the valley to a little clearing where several fires were burning. The eggs mixed with a little soot were much more tasty than they

(Continued on column 1)



Musicana

We all certainly enjoyed Mr. Robert's piano recital. Probably the second and the last group excited the most admiration and comments since they are so familiar. Chopin is a general favorite and the rhythm of the Spanish numbers is always irresistible, even to the novice. The modern school was well represented in the third group. The intangible beauty of Debussy was well interpreted by Mr. Robert. And how amusing the "Bagatelles" were! The "Polonaise" and "Waltz" composed by Mr. Robert himself deserve much commendation, and the last number was magnificent—the theme from Tschakowsky's B-flat minor Concerto. We should like to hear you play the entire Concerto with an orchestra, Mr. Robert. There were two encores—Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue" and Debussy's "Clair de lune."

Here is an interesting story told by Dale Carnegie: "Remember when Gertrude Ederle was the most talked-of girl in the world, the first woman in all history to swim the English Channel? It was a sensational accomplishment. Well, music helped her to accomplish the feat. She had a small boat to chug along just ahead of her; now and then she would give a signal that she was going to rest. So a photograph in the boat played a musical record while Gertrude dabbled her toes and rested. She would never say music enabled her to swim the channel, but it undoubtedly helped."

Sunday afternoon, November 9, at two o'clock, the following music students of Mrs. Batson were heard in recital: Ruth Snide, Jessie Reiber, Naomi Fiecor, Loretta Ballard, Kathryn Edgerman, Bonnie Snide, Robert Rogers, Ray Maddox, Vivian Lehman, Eloise Rogers, Betty Rose Landon, and Russell Mitchell. Mrs. Batson's expression class also gave several numbers. At five o'clock Professor Miller presented his students. Carolyn Thompson, Max Trummer, Elizabeth James, Lois Heckman, Meryl Parks, Robt Dubberly, Sue Summerour, Dorothy Wolfe, Georgette Damon, Opal Hux, Josephine Griffin, Margarita Dietel, L. C. Trevor, Dennis Allmen, and Jane Summerour were listed on his program. A wide range of composers was represented: Mozart, Mendelssohn, Sibelius, Moszkowski, La Forge, Maskell, Cox, Rosa, Hahn, Brahms, Engel, Schumann, Aickley, and Beethoven.

Professor Miller played for us during an entire club period recently. Especially outstanding was Rubenstein's "Kammeno Ostrow" and the last number, Chaminade's brilliant etude de concert, "Autumn." Professor Miller has recently set to music a poem written by an Adventist lady, Jessie Wilmer Murton, the poet laureate of Michigan. This song will be used in campmeetings next summer. Its name is "Song of the Shining Armor."

Recent Missionary Volunteer Programs and Future Announcements Offer Much Variety

October 18, Be A Master Comrade by May, 1942.

All who plan to be leaders of youth in the teaching profession, in ministerial work, or in any other capacity, should be Master Comrades, explained Miss Ferree. The interesting side of working on the requirements for the highest of the progressive classes was given by Mrs. Champion. All who are sixteen or over, can qualify in a short time if they are diligent. The fifty young people who signified that they wished to be Master Comrades in the near future should now get their cards from the M. V. leader so that no time may be lost in checking off the items and in preparing for the investiture service next May.

October 25, Remember the Sabbath Day

That no one may forget to observe the Sabbath properly, all manner of questions were asked by the leader which were answered from the Spirit of prophecy or the *Youths' Instructor* by students who arose and distinctly read. Proper Sabbath activities from sunset to sunset were suggested by hymns softly played behind the curtain while the halo of glory and different colored lights encircled the wonderful picture of Christ in Gethsemane.

November 1, Favorite Hymns in Story and Song

Miss Sue Summerour, the M. V. pianist, prepared this excellent program. It consisted of: "Just As I Am" in a scene with Miss Charlotte Elliott, first resisting the invitation to be a Christian, then writing the hymn inviting others to accept Christ; "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and its influence over two little girls in a water-swept house; "My Jesus, I Love Thee" and its power over an actress; "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" in another scene with the chaplain and the drummer boy who died on the field of battle singing those sweet words.

November 8, Liberty Continues on Another Armistice Day

This patriotic program was arranged by Francis Brown, assistant secretary of the society. Four musicians played many appropriate religious-patriotic selections between the four readings and poems; "Lest We Forget," "President Wilson's Religion and Patriotism," "The American Way," and "Long May It Wave."

"O God of right, make all our hearts to thrill anew

With order for the way of life our fathers won,

With passion for democracy our lives imbue,

For right makes might—to this event the ages run."

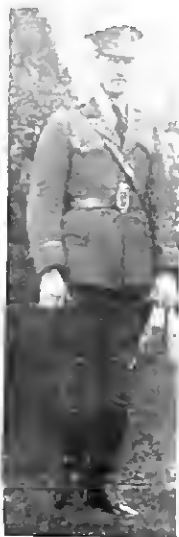
Those furnishing special music during the last month were: Miss Rhodes, Jane Summerour, Donald West, LeRoy Kirstein, Wayne Foster, the male quartet, Eloise Rogers, Max Trummer, George Winters, Dorison Wohlers, and Professor Miller.

But the best is yet to come! November 22 brings you a Thanksgiving

program prepared by the assistant leader of the society, Edwina Smith. On December 6 the outstanding program of the year will be given. Everyone will wish to be present and bring his friends to see and hear, "The Challenge of the Cross." December 13 brings us the Negro Male Quartet from Chattanooga. Then our last meeting of the year will be December 20. Christmas carols and unselfish thoughts will fill your soul as you leave this meeting and the retiring officers will thank every one for his kind co-operation during the last months and wish for all a happy vacation season.

MEDICAL CADET CORPS

(Cont. from Page 1)



Captain Bush who will head M. C. C.

standard and advanced Red Cross courses. The latter courses may be obtained at any Red Cross chapter, so need not stand in the way of one receiving the complete M.C.C., record card.

Write immediately for further particulars to Mr. R. K. Boyd, Adjutant of the Collegedale Medical Cadet Corps, Collegedale, Tennessee.

HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW COLLEGEDALE?

(Cont. from Page 2)

legend says, General Grant once tied his horse.

The walk by the stone bench was once the scene of a wedding.

The crushed rock used in constructing the County Road came from the school lime quarry.

TO BETTER INFORM YOU

Outstanding educators agree that you never stop learning. They perhaps base their opinion on some of the things teachers learn from students. Following are a few revealing facts from examination papers.

—Elements are the things we use in the laboratory to do experiments with. —A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle.

—The Chaldeans used the cuneiform (cuneiform) method of writing. —The stomach is just south of the ribs.

FALL FESTIVAL HELD BY CLUBS

(Continued from Page 1)

ceiling; corn shocks were arranged throughout the hall; apples dangled from overhead. A large orange moon accompanied with black stars upon a white background supplied the platform's background.

After various numbers from the orchestra, Ruth Carterette, Mistress of Ceremonies, welcomed all to the evening's autumnal celebration and the following contests ensued:—

Balloon popping contest: Winner—Carolyn McGown.

"Prof. Quiz" conducted by Max Trummer. Winner—Boy's Side (By four points)

Apple eating contest: Winners—Floy Brooks and Herbert Rogers.

The audience was thrown into a roar of laughter when the following individuals (accompanied by their fair friends) came to the platform to participate in a Baby Bottle Contest:—Warren Armstrong, Pat Murphy, Charles Davis, Robert Dortch, and Wendell Minner. Mr. Armstrong ran a close second to the winner who was Mr. Dortch. He received as his prize a big sucker!

The atmosphere was again filled with laughter as Prof. Miller and Mrs. Batson rendered humorous readings.

As the Mistress of Ceremonies wished all a happy good night the Club members parted with high spirits and a memory of an enjoyable and colorful evening together.

WE'RE IN THE ARMY NOW!

(Cont. from Page 1)

have someone here that I know well. We went in to Richmond Sabbath to church.

The officers here are very nice to us. They told us that they would let us



David Magoon

do our duty on Sunday to make up for Sabbath and that we would have no difficulty while we were here.

There are nearly fifteen Adventist boys here. One fellow (our boy) is going to Newfoundland today.

Well, I'll have to close for it is time for "chow." Write when you can for I am always glad to hear from home.

Sincerely,
David Magoon

NEWS BRIEF

A card just received from Mrs. F. M. Reiber says that they are now enjoying Oregon scenery and having delightful weather but are still interested in S. J. C. They are now located at Sheridan, Route 1.

Around the Campus!

George Winters knows what means to be going around in circles. A few days ago in organic chemistry he spent five minutes drying a flask over a Bunsen flame. "But you can use a flask when it is too warm," concluded George. So to cool it off he filled it with water. He admits he didn't find the solution to his perplexity in the laboratory technical manual. We can't imagine why!

* * *

In a recent meeting of the Triangles Club at South Hall, the boys were surprised to see David, three years son of Dean Walther, enter in an unusual manner. He made his grand entrance on a bright red tricycle, minus a shirt.

* * *

Emory Rogers reports the loss of a cook book, which indicates that he must be giving some of his spare time to the occupation of preparing tempting delicacies. Under these circumstances he becomes the campus' masculine prospect for kitchen activities.

* * *

In an attempt to conserve electricity, Collegedale is having a temporary blackout. Interesting situations and comments have arisen from this condition.

Jeff Hickman ordinarily shaves with an electric razor. We wonder what he will look like with a beard.

Mixed groups using the kitchen insist on candles for lighting—all in the interest of national defense. They get however that the electric system they use requires far more power than a hundred watt lamp. Inconsiderate, isn't it?

* * *

South Hall fads: Last month many of the fellows are sporting mustaches. The prediction is next month they will be plucking their eyebrows.

* * *

North Hall fads: Onion sandwiches at bedtime. The popular style of hairdress of more than a decade ago is again. The girls are washing the cats?

What about washing the cats?

NOTED SCULPTOR VISITS COLLEGEDALE

(Cont. from Page 1)

in the Coventry Cathedral. He has spent five years completing this statue of St. Michael. It was carved in stone and stood more than eight feet tall. This famous cathedral that towered so majestically over Coventry now lies in ruins. Again we are reminded of the terrible price England is paying for democratic ideals.

"The Crucifix," displayed in the Corcoran Art Gallery, is an outstanding wood-carving of Mr. Miller's. Panels in the cathedral at Ottawa, Canada, are also examples of his work. Besides these, he has sculptured many famous people.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



VOLUME XIII

COLLEGE DALE, TENNESSEE, DECEMBER, 1941

NUMBER 8

Elder Meade MacGuire Week of Prayer Speaker

Elder Meade MacGuire, from the General Conference, was in charge of our Fall Week of Prayer. At the opening Friday night meeting, he talked to us on a most fascinating subject—"What I Plan to Do a Million Years From Now." In it he told us that the redeemed will travel, not only on the new earth, but through the whole vast universe. Those who walk in the narrow way on this earth will have the privilege of telling the people of other worlds of God's great mercy to fallen man.

The keynote of the whole week was the necessity of our waking up to the reality of these last days. We were stimulated to serious thought by the question "What would I do if I knew this were my last day on earth?" Again, we were confirmed in our belief in the Spirit of prophecy by listening to the first-hand account of Mrs. White's work. Later in the week we were told that it was because of our failings that Christ has not yet come.

Many years of experience with young people enabled Elder MacGuire to present to us the very lessons that will be most practical in our daily Christian experience.

Secondary Teachers' Convention Held Here

Southern Junior College welcomed us guests around seventy teachers and advisors from the different conferences of the Southern Union over the week end, November 28 to December 1.

Dr. W. H. Teasdale, from the General Conference, gave invaluable aid throughout the institute and on the following Monday when he visited the classes of the College. The youthful outlook, ready smile, and winning personality of the chairman, Elder C. A. Russell, are also a constant source of inspiration.

Over twenty talks and papers were presented and discussed concerning such interesting topics as the curriculum, school libraries, value of music, physical examinations for teachers and students, evaluative criteria, discipline, dress, recreation, enrichment of classroom instruction, guidance program, secondary work in the church school, as well as a series of topics of a spiritual nature. The round table discussions were always of great interest and subjects such as commencement exercises, Future Teachers' of America clubs, methods

(Continued on Page 4)

Outstanding Chattanooga Artists Present Musical Program

S. J. C. Audience Gave Hearty Applause



Otokar Cadek



Harold Cadek

Some well-known Chattanooga artists were featured on the last lyceum course number. The Cadek string trio, with Miss Sophia Brown and Mrs. Frances Hill, pianists, presented the following program Saturday night, Dec. 13.

Piano Quartet, Opus 15
Gabriel Faure

Allegro molto moderato
Scherzo Allegro vivo
Adagio

Allegro molto
Mrs. Frances Hill, Mr. O. Cadek, Mr. H. Cadek, Mrs. Lillian Dame.

Violinello Sonata in A Minor
Edward Grieg

Andante molto tranquillo
Allegro agitato
Miss Sophia Brown, Mr. Harold Cadek

Judge Wilkerson Addresses Student Body in Chapel

Judge Wilkerson, a leading jurist of Chattanooga, who has served as this school's legal advisor since its founding, delivered a Thanksgiving talk here today before Thanksgiving. Mrs. Wilkerson accompanied him here. We were pleased and honored to have this respected and much loved couple with us.

In his talk, Judge Wilkerson could not help but reminisce a little. He was one of the group that came out here to look the place over preparatory to

Arioso Bach-Franco
Flight of the Bumblebee

Rimsky-Hartmann
Slavonic Dance Dvorak-Kreisler

Chanson Louis Thirteenth et Pavane
Kreisler

Hora Staccato Dnicu-Heifetz
Mr. Ottokar Cadek

Mr. Ottokar Cadek is the conductor of the Birmingham Symphony and formerly a member of the New York String Quartet. Mr. Harold Cadek is the director of the Cadek Conservatory of Music, and Lillian Cadek-Dame is an instructor of violin at the Cadek Conservatory. All three are prominent members of the Chattanooga Symphony. Miss Brown is also an instructor at the Cadek Conservatory.

its purchase by our denomination. He aided in drawing up the deed that transferred our campus from the old Thatcher estate to us, and he has handled the legal affairs of this institution ever since. He remarked that he was associated with our school when it was called the Southern Training School. He said that only one of our faculty can remember those days; that is Miss Maude Jones, our only faculty member who has been here since the school was founded.

We cordially invite Judge and Mrs. Wilkerson to visit us again at their earliest convenience.

"Little Symphony" Gives Concert

Wednesday evening, November 26, the Sabbath school "Little Symphony" orchestra presented a most excellent concert, the proceeds of which went to the Investment fund.

The orchestra began the program with "America" under the baton of its conductor, Mr. Wayne Foster. The rest of the program consisted of various numbers given by different members of the orchestra. There was

(Continued on Page 4)

Recent Lyceum Number By Albert Shafer

The evening of November 29 the school here enjoyed a program of art and music with Mr. Albert Shafer, assisted by Mrs. Batson and Professor Miller.

Mr. Shafer delighted his audience with his amusing caricatures and his other sketches. As the pictures developed under his fingers, Mr. Shafer made appropriate remarks which proved interesting and entertaining.

Mr. Shafer was assisted with readings and music given by Mrs. Batson and Professor Miller. Mrs. Batson's readings were request selections, two of which were illustrated by the artist.



Albert Shafer

Some of Professor Miller's songs were also portrayed.

The following day Mr. Shafer held an art class for those who were especially interested in some of the secrets of his trade. The interest of a large number of students in art was revealed, for a large number of young people appreciated this opportunity.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Editor-in-Chief F. Wayne Foster

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CONTRIBUTORS

Mrs. Dietel Ruth Carterette
 Juanita Carrithers Donald West
 Jane Summerour Josephine Griffin
 William Schomberg Ervin Stewart
 Maisie Franz

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Enthusiasm

What makes some people leaders in a community, in school life, in business—well, in anything that we do from day to day? Why is the great mass of people insignificant, willing to follow? I would attach the difference to one word—*enthusiasm*.

Have you ever seen a person with enthusiasm who was down in the mediocre section of people? This is not very often if ever the case. An enthusiast is usually near the top in anything he undertakes to accomplish, whether it be good or bad.

Let's find out the exact meaning of the word *enthusiasm*. Webster says "Exaltation of soul," "Inspiration as if by divine or superhuman power." If you will really consider these definitions you can see what a great deal of difference enthusiasm would make in a person's ability to "do things."

Emerson said, "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm." The president of one of our greatest railroads made the statement that the very *key* to success is enthusiasm. Observations have proved that a man with "Grade B" mental ability with enthusiasm will go farther up the ladder of success than a man with "Grade A" mental ability without enthusiasm.

"Enthusiasm is the element of success in everything. It is the light that leads and the strength that lifts men on and up in the great struggle of scientific pursuits and of professional labor. It robs endurance of difficulty, and makes a pleasure of duty."—Bishop Doane

To keep an object in view—to pursue it amidst all the vicissitudes of time and fortune—that is enthusiasm; and that is the thing that has actuated all men who have become eminently successful.

F. W. F.

History Made Interesting —By Elder James

Elder J. S. James was recently a "guest lecturer" in the academic American History class. He gave us an interesting account of his father's search for gold.

Shortly after Daniel Boone's death, in 1820, Mr. James moved to Wabash, Indiana, which was a wilderness at that time. When gold was discovered in California in 1849, he was one of twenty-four men from his community who, with their families, organized a caravan to cross the great plains. Mr. James, however, left his family in Indiana.

The journey began in April. They followed an old trail passing through the towns of Independence, Missouri; Denver, Colorado; and Salt Lake City, Utah. They reached Sacramento, California, late in October of the same year.

These brave men had many hardships and dangers to go through. Savage Indians attacked them on every side, day and night. Sickness and disease developed from improper food and exposure. Animals, such as bears, mountain lions, and wolves, created a dangerous hazard for the campers. Only nine of the twenty-four heads of families reached their destination.

Mr. James took a gold claim on the Sacramento River, about nineteen miles northeast of Sacramento city. He used the "panning" method of securing the gold. A large investment was not necessary in this method. The tools consisted of several sieves, screens, shovels, huckets, and some water-proof canvas. The gold was obtained by filling the sieves with the

(Continued on Page 3)

Secrets of Success

"Don't get down in the dumps," says the garbage man, "that is only for rubbish."

"Choose your objective," says the bulldog, "and hang on."

"Keep a level head," says the tack, "and it will keep you from going too far."

"Keep sweet," says the milk, "if you would not be just another piece of cheese."

"Don't lose your head," says the match, "you will never set the world on fire without it."

"Be loyal and true," says the handkerchief, "even though you receive many a hard blow."

"Don't knock," says the door-bell, "a little push will bring attention."

"Don't be down in the mouth," says the tonsils, "It only means a pain in the neck."

"Keep cool," says the icebox, "if you would keep things sweet."

"Keep picking up," says the street cleaner, "if you would not stumble along the way."

"Keep plugging," says the switchboard operator, "if you would make proper connections."

"Hold on to your tongue," says the shoe, "if you would not be tripped up."

—Albert Shafer

Exchange

The Boys' Dormitory has made many improvements this past summer. Many dollars were spent on new chests-of-drawers, rugs, lamps, curtains, and covering for chairs and sofa.

Forest Lake Academy "Reflector"

The ministerial department is launching a strong evangelistic program, in accordance with the recommendation of the General Conference. By the close of the Christmas recess there will be eight efforts in progress.

"The Lancastrian"

The collection of mammals, birds, plants, insects and bird eggs in the Walla Walla college biology museum, under the care of Harold Fugii this year, is the largest in Seventh-day Adventist colleges, states Ernest S. Booth, instructor of biology here. Twelve species of mice are in the museum, but the most prized ones are the extremely uncommon red-backed mouse and the little kangaroo rat.

"The Collegian"

A room on first floor is to be set aside for use by the boys during their brief sojourns on leave from the Army camps. The room is to be furnished in a comfortable dormitory style. The dean of men promises all-night lights and a warm welcome to all Famous Fifties returning to the home of their Alma Mater.

"The Sligonian"

"Com-pa-nee—aten-sun" shouts Esperanze Rigon, in command of the high school girls in white and blue who now parade with the high medical cadets every Tuesday morning.

"College Voice" Philippine Union College

Triangle Club Campaign

The Triangle Club of South Hall has enthusiastically begun a campaign to improve the men's dormitory. Plans have been laid to secure a radio for the parlor, a new drinking fountain and a reception room for our guests and visitors. Any surplus will be used for various other club purposes.

In a recent club meeting the men caught the spirit of the campaign and pledges began to pour in. "Five dollars, who will pledge another five—Oh, ten dollars, give him a hand." So it went with a large number of the fellows pledging some amount.

The aim of the club is to raise \$150. The school will match each dollar raised by the club with an additional dollar. So, we all visualize a much improved dormitory with \$300 to use for this purpose.

I Know Something Good About You

Wouldn't this old world be better
 If the folks we meet would say—
 "I know something good about you!"
 And treat us just that way?

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy
 If each handclasp, fond and true,
 Carried with it this assurance—
 "I know something good about you!"

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
 If the good that's in us all
 Were the only thing about us
 That folks bothered to recall?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
 If we praised the good we see?
 For there's such a lot of goodness
 In the worst of you and me!

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
 That fine way of thinking, too?
 You know something good about me,
 I know something good about you?

Unknown

Thanksgiving Is Day Of Games, Hike, And Entertainment For College Family

Pictures Top Day's Festivities

Thanksgiving Day was an enjoyable but busy day for the students of Southern Junior College.

The first portion of the day's activities was devoted to an exciting "All Star" football game which was held in the Corn Bowl here at Southern Junior College.

A three-hour hike over rough country proved to be invigorating and pleasant after the football game. Each student was given a sack lunch to enjoy on the way. The campus was well aware of the approach of the jolly hikers who arrived just in time for the bicycle race.

The Annual Thanksgiving banquet added to the day's activities. Candles and large baskets of fruit served as center pieces for the well arranged tables. The menu consisted of: tomato juice cocktail, stuffed choplet, asparagus in timble, stuffed baked potato, spiced beets, rolls and butter, pumpkin and mince meat pies, and punch.

The guest speaker of the evening was Dr. Archie Palmer, president of the University of Chattanooga. Dr. Palmer enlarged on the subject of what we as Americans have to be thankful for.

A program consisting of musical numbers and readings followed Dr. Palmer's talk. Those taking part were as follows: Reba Dubberly, Merlyn Parks, Marie Rometry, Jane Summerour, Donald West, and Max Trummer.

Pictures were shown after the banquet, thus bringing to the close a perfect Thanksgiving Day.

HUGHES, FRANZ, WIN IN "SCROLL" BIKE RACE

The bicycle races on Thanksgiving day scored another success for their sponsor, the SOUTHLAND SCROLL.

About three o'clock in the afternoon a large group had gathered in front of the Administration building to watch the contestants try for the prizes offered. The course of the race was an irregular circle starting at the Administration building, going south to the intersection, turning sharply to the north on the county highway, and returning on the school road past the girls' home to the starting place. There were two races—one for the boys and one for the girls. The prize



to be given to the winner of each was a large cabinet of bond stationery.

Seven boys arranged their "bikes" on the starting line and sped off at the signal given by Wayne Foster. They were to ride around the track twice. Ross Hughes was the first to finish; he had maintained a lead most of the way. Ben Wheeler was runner-up.

Then the girls took their places and started down the hill; they were required to make the circle only once. Coming back up, it seemed, was rather difficult, and the fact that one trip was enough for them was unanimously affirmed by the young ladies. There was quite a bit of passing and being passed, but the first to cross the finish line was Maisie Franz. Before long Arlene Hughes came puffing up to claim second place.

No new world records were set, as far as we know; but it was an interesting exhibition. Ross and Maisie will remember it quite a while—at least as long as that stationery lasts.

Colporteur Band Organized

The Collegedale church was happy to welcome all the field secretaries of the Southern Union Conference, who conducted a colporteur institute on the week end of November 21-23.

On Sabbath afternoon, a very inspiring and interesting meeting was held at which the field secretaries of several of our Southern conferences told of their wonderful experiences in the colporteur work. Several of the students were called upon to tell of their work and success during the past summer. Each one sounded a note of encouragement to others in the audience who are planning on canvassing in the future.

Following this meeting, those who were especially interested remained for the organization of the Colporteur Band. A large number stayed and showed great interest in the organization and election of the officers. By a unanimous vote, Mr. Beach, the "star colporteur of the United States," was elected President. Mr. Beach delivered a total of over \$1,700 worth of our books this past summer. Donald West, who spent his "Ideal Vacation" in South Carolina, was elected Vice-president. Lawrence Scales was chosen as Secretary, with Louise Forrester as his assistant.

Our band is organized to prepare young men and women in the art of

Christian salesmanship, and to give them a better understanding of the books they wish to sell this coming summer. But even more than that, our aim is to prepare our hearts and lives so God can be our leader each day in His great work.

"LITTLE SYMPHONY"

(Continued from page 1)

an accordion solo by Ben Herndon, a selection by the male quartette, a reading by Marie Rometry, and vocal solos by Mr. Foster and Ervin Stewart. Mr. Stewart and Reba Dubberly played piano solos; Miss Dubberly's selection was Sibelius's "Romance." A saxophone solo was Mr. Kirstein's offering, and Donald West's violin solo was exquisite. Jane Summerour and Mr. West, as the last number on the program, played a most soothing violin duet. For an encore they played the beautiful "Indian Love Call." Miss Dubberly and Miss Merlyn Parks served as accompanists.

The program was an immense success; practically all the performers were recalled to the stage by the enthusiastic applause.

"If you would have your dreams come true, wake up!"

SECONDARY TEACHERS

(Continued from page 1)

of grading, academy M. C. C. training, and teaching of patriotism were taken up. The different sections met in the evenings for still more detailed discussions of the problems of each of the major fields.

A very hearty invitation to this group to return to the College every year was extended at the close of the meeting. All went away with the determination to "strive to realize the greatness of their work," knowing that it "ranks with that of the Christian minister."

REASONS FOR ABSTAINING

(Continued from page 3)

tion. Snapping loose-leaf notebooks, turning pages in books, and occasionally dropping books is disconcerting to any speaker.

4. You lower your self-esteem and the high regard other people may have for you. Maybe we don't realize it, but someone is constantly looking at us to see how we are conducting ourselves, and in many cases, are taking us for examples as to the way they should act.

Don't study in chapel!
Condensed from Walla Walla Collegian.

News

in Brief

In the absence of Mrs. Johnson, Miss Wirak, our registrar, is teaching the shorthand and typing class. The students find Miss Wirak an excellent teacher as she is registered.

One of the lamp posts in front of the Administration building was lying several feet from its normal resting position. Various ideas were formed as to the cause of the accident. One student suggested a Japanese bomb. It was learned, however, the farm's team-drawn flat bed had struck the post as it "breezed" by.

Some one asked Russell Wright if he wanted to be in the professional business. Unusual as it is, his ambition to learn the broom manufacturing business backwards and forwards with purpose in mind of starting his own business of his own in his home of Brooklyn, N. Y. This aspiration on his part is highly commendable, for, after all, education is a thorough training in some practical line, regardless of its nature. Three cheers for Russell!

Often very good advice can be found in student's essays. An excellent example of this is the following quotation taken from a theme: "What to do in case of fire." "Above all one must keep his eyes otherwise one is likely to suffer severe loss." Sound logic, isn't it?

The teachers are still on the road as far as education is concerned, at least as long as they are teaching. Professor Nelson, in a recent examination, learned from a student that this is a reaction that takes place when molecules of a substance get excited.

Due to the present war all radio operations have been suspended by the Federal Communications Commission. It is interesting to note that W4HQR, our local station, made contact with Ontonagon, Mich., and Arthur, Texas, less than five miles before the F. C. C. ruling went into effect. These two contacts characterized a border-to-border hookup.

VISITORS

Elder and Mrs. Victor Esch visited Mrs. Esquilla's sister, Mrs. Baessler, last week.

Charles Stephenson had as his visitor this week end, his aunt, Miss Bird.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kennedy stopped here enroute to Knoxville. Mr. Kennedy was business manager of Southern Junior College several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Gracey, Nashville, visited their daughter, Louise Gracey, recently.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XIII

Collegedale, Tennessee, January, 1942

Number 9

WORLD TRAVELER THRILLS LARGE, EAGER AUDIENCE



Mr. Ackerman

Mr. Frank Ackerman, lecturer, explorer, and world traveler, entertained the college and community group with a thrilling trip to Latin America, Saturday night, January 17.

Mr. Ackerman was born in the West, and, as he says in his own vivid language, "I always had that urge to see what lay beyond the horizon." This same urge has led Mr. Ackerman into some of the remote corners of the earth. He has traveled all over the world, making pictures, obtaining relics, and exploring.

We were shown many of the things used by the South American Indians in everyday life—beautiful vases, clothing, cooking utensils—all hand made. These people have followed the same patterns for hundreds of years. Several students took part in the lecture, wearing typical Latin American dress. Mr. Ackerman showed us

(Continued on page 4)

TRIANGLE CLUB GIVES RECEPTION FOR GIRLS

On the evening of December 22, 1941, there was an unusual feeling of anxiety among the members of the Girls' Club. Young men and women conversed happily in the North Hall lobby until word came to proceed outside! Wonder of all wonders! What was to follow?

Through the new entrance of the dining room we were escorted and what a pleasant sight met our eyes—small tables with brightly glowing red candles had been arranged for the

(Continued on page 4)

HOWARD JOINS STAFF AS COLLEGE TREASURER

With a new year Southern Junior College begins with a new treasurer, Mr. M. D. Howard, who comes to us from the China Division. Perhaps we should not call him new because with his splendid personality he has already won the friendship of both students and teachers. Mr. and Mrs. Howard with their two daughters, Betty and Ruth, live in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Fred Green.

Mr. Howard is a graduate of Battle Creek Academy and Cornell Shorthand School. Professor Ludington was his academy professor at the time of his graduation from Battle Creek. For four years he worked in the Treasury Department office of the General Conference and was later connected with the Haitian Mission for five years. He was secretary-treasurer of the Caribbean Union for nine years. Before going to China in April, 1940, he served as cashier and purchasing agent at the Washington Sanitarium and Hospital. Mr. Howard remained in the Orient for a short time because of war conditions.

Aside from his busy hours in the office Mr. Howard takes a great interest in the farm. We are glad to have the Howards with us and sincerely wish them a successful year.

HALL IS NEW "BOSS" IN COLLEGE PRESS

IS "ALL-AROUND" MAN

We workers in the College Press are glad that our new "boss" is Mr. Albert Hall. Many of our old students and alumni will remember Mr. Hall as a graduate of the Class of '36. Maybe some of the old "grads" remember when he used to work in the post office. He has been connected with the print shop for a number of years as salesman.

Some of us older workers in the press have been associated with Mr. Hall for several months, and we, with the other workers, have come to admire him for his patience, consideration, and friendliness. Right now, due to army induction and other causes, the press is short of workers, but the optimism which Mr. Hall displays helps keep us going.

Mr. Hall is not only managing the shop, but is acting as salesman, delivery man, job pressman, cylinder pressman, compositor, bindery man, and what have you. We all think he qualifies at any of them. We like to work with him and for him very much.

Expression Department Brings Joy And Happiness to Many Youngsters

MRS. BATSON DOES UNUSUAL COACHING JOB



STAGE SETTING FOR TOY RECITAL

An unusual program of varied interests was given to the school family and many visitors in which was displayed an artistic degree of teaching and coaching in music and expression. The scenery was carefully planned to suit the Christmas season, from snow-bound homes to snow-men and a beautifully decorated tree.

Each piano, vocal and speech selection carried out the Christmas theme and before the entertainment had ended, the beautiful white steps by the Christmas tree were covered with lovely dolls. The tree and the space around it were also covered with an assortment of gifts, which testified to the liberality of the contributors and to the unselfish service of the sponsor, Mrs. Batson.

Of the many groups presented, it would be difficult to place one above the other in colorful effect, rendition and general interest. As the curtain parted, the tones of "Silent Night," an improvisation by Professor Miller, met the ears of the audience. The school choruses, seated in the balcony, added to the atmosphere with their Yuletide carols. The "announcers" in red and green costumes made the audience feel welcome with their season's greetings. The "page-girls" in lovely white satin attire were fascinating with their delivery of the story of Christmas in choric style.

The "four little mothers," with their beautiful dolls and their characteristic speech, were very amusing. In the "winter wonder land" and the "balloon drill" the eight girls made a pleasing impression on both the eye and the ear. The lovely lassies announced in song the coming of

Santa. Sure enough, down the center aisle came the jolly old fellow with bouncing step and jingling bell. The children in the audience evinced new interest as Santa turned to the laden tree where one hundred and fifty gifts awaited distribution. Excitement ran high, and childish eyes bulged as anxious hands tore open the packages. "Mam-ma" could be heard here and there as new dolls

(Continued on page 4)

SABBATH SCHOOL, Y.P.M.V. SOCIETY GET NEW OFFICERS

Newly elected officers of the Sabbath school and Missionary Volunteer Society filled their places the first Sabbath of the new quarter, January 3. The Sabbath school officers are as follows:

Superintendent, Miss Nellie Ferree; Assistants, Mrs. Mary Dietl, Delmar Anderson; Secretary, Thyra Bowen; Assistants, Elaine Williams, William Shomburg; Chorister, Ervin Stewart; Pianist, Rebba Dabberly.

Sue Summerour, leader of the Missionary Volunteer Society, chose as the topic of the first program, "The More Essential Things of Life." Wayne Foster directed the music, with Merlyn Parks as pianist. After the Scripture reading and prayer by Rogers Henderson, Delmar Anderson gave an interesting talk, "Making First Things First." LeRoy Kirstein

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SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Editor-in-Chief	F. Wayne Foster
Associate Editor	Pat Murphy
Associate Editor	Reba Dubberly
Associate Editor	June Snide
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Feature Editor	Max Trummer
Make-up Editor	Evan Richards
Religious Activities Editor	Philip Lemon
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Alumni Editor	Edwina Smith
Circulation Manager	Bobbie Johnson
Faculty Advisor	D. C. Ludington

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Students Prepare for War

We used to say with a groan and a shake of the head, "Well, certainly war will be here soon." But now that war is here what are we saying and doing? Still groaning and shaking our heads? Undoubtedly actual fighting will last several years. What new situations, unheard-of privations, and downright hardships the coming months will bring, nobody knows.

The soldiers in the army camps are being rapidly trained under rigid discipline for any eventuality. Intensive training it is, too, yet what sort of training are we civilians getting? Oh, we are issued a few bulletins occasionally, but our preparation, as a civilian, for the exigencies of war is left almost entirely to you. Are you thinking about the seriousness of the situation and going about an intelligent preparation? How is your discipline? What are you doing to get ready? As a citizen, I mean. Just an innocent bystander? We are foolish if we do not profit by Europe's experience. There is no need here for the unpreparedness, the mad terror that filled Europe at the sound of Hitler's boot. You scoff. Surely that can't happen here. Those words, "It can't happen here," should never be on anyone's lips.

Not our bodies, but our mental well-being will suffer first. The demoralizing fear, the tense expectation can do more harm than the bombs. Hitler counts on that. How may we overcome fear? How may we remain calm while bombs explode all around us? Psychologists give many answers, all good, but they often omit the best one. Nothing conquers fear like an abiding faith in an all-powerful God. Bombs may fall, ships may sink, cities may burn, but a Christian never need fear. So the first and principle requisite is a stable Christian experience. How is yours?

Are you physically prepared for emergencies? Are you ready to serve in some capacity? Remember, everybody must be ready to do something. Will your knowledge of dietetics enable you to maintain a balanced diet in spite of rationing? Do you have a practical knowledge of first aid? These are things that everyone should know, war or no war, *but do you know them?*

A constant preparation will find you ready for any emergency. These epocal days require men and women mentally and physically able to cope with whatever may arise. The Boy Scouts have an excellent motto for these times, "Be Prepared."

D. B. M.



There are many people who love to travel, and there are many ways to travel in the world today. One of the ways by which I enjoy traveling is found in a book. Using the *College Triangle* as a guide, I want to go around and see where those students who were so closely associated together in May, 1941, but now parted, have gone.

To the Army, in answer to the call of service, have gone Warren Oakes, who is now stationed at Camp Lee in Virginia, and Austin Hust, at Camp Grant in Illinois. We hear good reports from the boys. Harold Bell has also answered the call.

The wedding bells have rung for a few graduates of 1941. Mattie Mae Carter and James McLeod, a former graduate; Marian Allen and T. J. Shelton, both graduates of 1941; Evelyn Shivers and Craig Alderman, also an alumni of S. J. C.; Betty Wickman and Jack Sheddan; Frances Ventura and Glenn Starkey.

There are many who chose to continue their education in senior colleges. Paul Gaver, Hoyt Hendershot, Cecil Petty, and Raymond Mathieu are at Washington Missionary College. In the *Stigionian* we notice that Alvin Stewart is quite as busy at W. M. C., as he was here. Emmanuel Missionary College has claimed five of our students: Helen Wrenn, Edna Walker, Elsie Landon, Clifford Ludington, and Kathryn Dortch. We miss each one and especially the musical talent of Clifford and Elsie.

Burgess Goodbrad is working for his Uncle (Sam). The nature of his work is not known.

Gladys Purdie is now a secretary at the Florida Sanitarium.

Betty Botts is in Washington, D. C., working for our United States Government.

John Edwards is working at the Eastern Air Lines in Miami, Florida.

Leonard Evans is working at the Florida Conference office.

While these are working, Esther Briggs, in Nashville, and Dorothy Kaneaster, in Chattanooga, are taking the business course to be future secretaries.

Juanita Mathieu and Lorabel Peavey are teaching school in Florida. Juanita is at Panama City and Lorabel at Belle Glade.

Several of our '41 graduates stayed at Southern Junior College this year. Maybe you would be interested in the course each is taking. Harvey Bowen, Science; Vann Cockrell, Business; Georgette Damon, Business; Paul Douglas, Business; Irene Fayard, Business; Herbert Fleenor, Pre-Medical; Opal Hust, Pre-Nursing; Wendell Minner, Pre-Medical; Miriam Moore, Teacher Training; Margie Morgan, Pre-Nursing; Jessie Reiber, Pre-Nursing; Lawrence Scales, Associate in Arts; Edwina Smith, Pre-Nursing; Martha Soule, Teacher Training; June Thorpe, Pre-Dietetics; Janice Woods, Pre-Medical.

(Continued on page 4)

"Scroll" Staff Optimistic About Future of Paper

The editors of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL, who retire from active service with this issue, are glad of the assurance that their paper will not lack trained leadership even in years to come. The source of their satisfaction is in the recent publication of *The Junior Scroll* by the upper grade students in our church school. For years the SOUTHLAND SCROLL has had the distinction of being Collegedale's only newspaper. Although we can no longer claim this, we look upon the new paper, not as a rival, but as an ally.

The Junior Scroll consists of three mimeographed sheets. Bonnie Snide is *Editor-in-Chief*, Irene Miller is *Associate Editor*, and Dr. I. M. Gish is *Sponsor*.

According to an editorial in the first issue, the Juniors have four definite reasons for starting a school paper:

1. To teach promptness through the responsibility of seeing that all copy is in on time.
2. To tell of the many interesting happenings here in the church school.
3. To develop leadership.
4. To discover what talents each pupil has.

Success to you, Juniors, in your worthy enterprise!

WITH OUR SERVICE MEN . . .

Walter Hickman, Co. B, 9th Bn., AFRTC, Fort Knox, Ky.

"I think often of S. J. C., and wish I were back there instead of here, but I fear those days are over. Things are not easy and of course will not get any better now that we are at war. So please pray for me that I will be true to my Maker and be ready when He calls.

"Will you kindly post my name and address and have some of the folks write me. It is very lonesome and discouraging here, so letters from friends will help.

Clyde Gordon, somewhere on the Pacific says:

"I was very happily surprised to go to my barracks this afternoon and find a card from you. You will never know how thankful I was and how good it made me feel. No one can appreciate little thoughtful deeds like a service man.

"We did not have such a bad time out here until last week when the Japs upset us. I had averaged three good books every week. We have nice libraries in which to study and write as much as possible.

"I have also been to church three or four times. We certainly have some well-educated and refined men for chaplains. I have had the privilege of talking to a few of them. One fellow has organized a Sunday school class and I go around when I can. I have a pretty good time. I didn't think I would ever use the Bible texts Elder Snide crammed down my throat but I have been very thankful and surprised when they came to my mind.

Bowman Deal, Co. D, Platoon 2, 56th Inf. Training Bn., Camp Walters, Texas

"Remember me to all friends at S. J. C., and pray that I will always be faithful."

Irving Ranger, Co. A, 2nd Med. Tr. Bn., Camp Lee, Va.

"Every day that passes has its thoughts of Collegedale, especially since I have been in the army. Our classes and lectures are very interesting and I must say that I really like the army. Give those old friends my regards and tell them I really appreciate any word I might hear from them."

Carl Watson, Post Med. Dept., Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

"I certainly was glad to receive your Christmas card. I hope you had a happy Christmas. I worked hard then in order that I might get off Sabbath. I had my car with me for a little over two months and I've had the privilege of being in church every Sabbath since I've had it with me. I go to church in Houston which is forty miles away. The Lord has wonderfully blessed me.

"I know that you all are praying for the Advent boys in the service. We could not do without your prayers. I'm determined by His grace to be faithful to the end."

Many Countries Represented by Returned Missionaries at Unusual Gathering

BY ELDER J. S. JAMES, FOR "CHATTANOOGA TIMES"

A unique and interesting public gathering was held Sunday night, January 11, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. P. E. Quimby at Collegedale.

Collegedale is one of the centers of an extensive educational system carried on by Seventh-day Adventists. Reliable statistics would indicate that this comparatively small denomination numerically has taken on a very ambitious missionary program, it being their object to reach all the people of the known world with the Gospel of a risen Christ in a single generation. It so happens that on the faculty of this college, and in the rear-by community are those who, at one time or another, have seen missionary service in one or more foreign countries, or whose official duties have called them to travel through such lands.

National Costumes Worn

To make this gathering more colorful and realistic, many of these missionaries were dressed in the costumes of the nationals in the countries where they had worked—China, India, Burma, the Philippines, Japan, Central and South America and Spain.

Late news flashes were given in five-minute talks, representing seven different countries.

The Rev. J. S. James, who spent twenty-two years in India as missionary, administrator and editor, spoke on the Indian national congress. Professor D. C. Ludington, with nine years of educational work in Burma to his credit, spoke on the Burma road into China.

Doctor Quimby, at one time connected with the educational program of the Central China government, under Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, and sixteen years in the land of Siam, described some recent Chinese stratagems against the Japanese at Changsha. Seven years of domicile in Central America and Mexico, enabled Dr. I. M. Gish to heighten interest in the 12,000-mile automobile highway now being constructed between Alaska and Buenos Aires, South America.

After nine and one-half years as a missionary in Spain, Mrs. Mary Holder-Dietel felt certain that General Franco would never get the consent of the people of Spain to allow Hitler to pass his armies through that country. The Rev. W. S. Lawrence, a missionary to Peru, looked down upon the assembled guests from an altitude of 14,000 feet as he described "the roof of the world."

President J. C. Thompson, of the college, widely traveled in the interests of religious education, gave sketches from a round-the-world tour, making comparisons between the Dutch, French and English passenger air lines touching points in the present theater of the Japanese war.

The most widely traveled person in the group was President J. C. Thompson, who has been in thirty-two different countries. Mrs. H. C. Good-

rich, wife of a veteran missionary now deceased, and mother of Mrs. D. C. Ludington, got the blue ribbon for age and length of service in a foreign country, being 89 years old, and having spent thirty years abroad.

Four hundred and twenty-one countries were touched by the influence of twenty-five missionaries present.



A large number of students and faculty heard the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra in Chattanooga, Wednesday night, January 21.

Annie Powers left recently for Washington Missionary College, where she will begin nurse's training.

The Sunday afternoon vesper pro-

COLLEGEDALE MEDICAL CADET CORPS COMPLETES INTENSIVE PERIOD OF TRAINING WITH MANEUVERS

CORPS IS SECOND LARGEST EVER ORGANIZED



Culminating in a review of close order and litter drill before the observing eye of Commandant C. D. Bush, captain U. S. Army, retired, the Collegedale Medical Cadet Corps completed an intensive two-weeks' training on the afternoon of January 5, 1942. This was the second successive year in which the Christmas vacation had been devoted to this training, and hundreds of civilians were present as the official staff of the corps were present at the final review.

Ninety-five cadets enrolled for the training, which made the corps the second largest ever organized in the denomination. That the entrance of the United States in the war had a part in the enrollment is quite evident from the increase in applications that took place after December 7. Prior to that date, fewer than thirty-five had applied after six weeks of promotion. This number was nearly trebled in the two weeks that followed our declaration of war. Thirty of the cadets were students of Southern Junior College.

A major feature of the training was the visit of Major E. N. Dick, a pioneer of Medical Cadet Corps work at Union College and now General Conference director of the work throughout the United States. The

four days he spent with the corps at its very beginning contributed much to the strong work of the corps.

The Commandant of the corps, Captain C. D. Bush, brought, as he did one year ago, valuable instruction in the basic factors of military life authenticated by his own background of military service in the Philippines and in World War I. Captain R. K. Boyd was commander of the company. Other commissioned officers of the corps were Lieut. H. J. Harter, Lieut. Eric Lundquist, Lieut. W. E. Williams, and Chaplain P. E. Quimby.

The company was divided into three platoons of three squads each. A squad contained roughly eleven men. At the end of the first week of instruction, non-commissioned officers were appointed.

As a reminder of the timeliness of this training, one of the cadets found it necessary to leave the corps one day before its close in order to appear before his local board. Three or four others were scheduled to be inducted within a few days after the close of instruction. It will be a source of satisfaction to these men to be able to present record cards that are given specific recognition in Army Regulations in order to place them in the medical service.

gram at Boh Jones College, Cleveland, Tennessee, has S. J. C., visitors quite often. This inter-denominational college gives some excellent speech and music programs.

Mrs. Champion recently visited friends in Michigan. Miss Rhodes acted as Dean of Women in her absence.

Did you know that Dean Walther has been within two yards of Adolf Hitler? Pope Pius XI once talked to him for five minutes.

Evan Richards, Charles Frederick, Clarence Griffin, Milton Norrell, and Elmer Keller just completed their physical examinations prior to induction into the army.

Ervin Stewart, Darrell Chisholm and Milton Norrell are taking the First Aid instructor's course in Chattanooga. They think it's worth the strenuous five hours each night. Maybe they anticipate teaching the coming First Aid class for girls.

Have you seen Mrs. Batson's new sprig-green Dodge club coupe? We understand it was the last one sold in Hattiesburg, Mississippi.

I'm sure everyone is glad to see Oliver Q. Foust back again. He's new presy of the Triangle Club. Good luck, O. Q.

Dean Walther says, "Joint worship periods are very popular." All agreed, say "I." Opposed, "No." It is overwhelmingly agreed.

We thought Earl McGhee was assistant secretary-treasurer of the Georgia-Cumberland Conference. Whether he was hired or fired, we don't know, but we appreciate having his "Jolly-good" personality back with us.

"Somebody (in a joking mood), 'Tolhurst, you come from poor stock.' 'Tolhurst (typical printer language), 'I come from 20 lb., Hammernoll Bond stock.'"

On January 7 the College library checked out the greatest number of books ever to be checked out in a single day in the history of the library.

The editor of one of our college papers must have been out of town when the following was published: "Tom Jenkins, Class of '38, Elaine Williams Jenkins, and their son, Floyd, are in Newport News, Va."

Mrs. Batson talked in a recent meeting of the Seminar on the subject, "Voice Culture." She used the Spirit of prophecy as a basis for her remarks.

Don't you think the laundry crew is the happiest one group on the campus? Any time you go in the laundry you feel quite at home. Friendliness,

(Continued on page 4)

Missionary Volunteers Present "Challenge of the Cross"

EMMA MAE RYON IS "EVANGEL"

On December 6 at Collegedale and on December 19 at Standifer Gap, the Missionary Volunteer Society presented "The Challenge of the Cross."

Impressive melodies on the piano hushed the waiting audience. As the curtain parted, the lovely painting of Christ in Gethsemane seemed more sacred above the five rude crosses and an exquisite white one entwined with vines and lilies. The male quartet sang "Rock of Ages" as the audience silently reviewed Calvary's scenes.

Evangel then walked on the stage dressed in a pure white robe and wearing a crown. She plead for disciples, repeating many Biblical invitations, until six young ladies from the audience responded. Each, however, coveted the beautiful cross, since none wished to bear the ugly crosses of shame and reproach such as the Saviour bore for us. But sweet strains from several hymns of invitation by the choir touched every heart. The bearer of the heaviest burden knelt beside her cross in prayer until the other disciples joined her. Then they sang together, "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken," and stood in silent prayer in the red and purple light while the choir hummed "The Old Rugged Cross."

Those taking part in the dialogue were the Misses Ryon, Hust, Summerour, Franz, Parks, Damon, and Griffin. Those in the choir and quartet were the Misses Duke, Bowen, Carithers, Spencer, and Carterette and the Messrs. Foster, Stewart, Winters, Kirstein, and Herndon. Miss Dubberly assisted at the piano.

S.S., Y.P.M.V. OFFICERS

(Continued from page 1)

sang a solo, "The Celestial City." Mary Riley then told of the things we should make first, such as observing the Morning Watch and studying our Bibles daily.

Dr. I. M. Gish is faculty advisor of the Society. Other officers are: *Assistant Leader*, Donald West; *Secretary*, Harvey Bowen; *Assistant Secretary*, Ethel Cochran.

We are happy to have such a fine group to lead out in the beginning of the new year.

WORLD TRAVELER THRILLS

(Continued from page 1)

in detail the construction of these native costumes.

He had with him a jaguar skin, a great boa-constrictor snake skin, many Indian weapons and tools. In relating some of his narrow escapes from death at the hands of wild beasts, Mr. Ackerman gave one the feeling of the wild jungle itself.

Mrs. Ackerman has accompanied her husband on a number of his trips and she assisted him in the lecture.

TRIANGLE CLUB RECEPTION

(Continued from page 1)

occasion in the most unique style. A buffet supper awaited us. The arrangement was superb.

President Darrell Chisholm, of the Triangle Club, welcomed the members of the Girls' Club to the occasion.

We soon realized why the chapel had been locked for the preceding twenty-four hours. The entire chapel was decorated with streamers of red, white, and blue crepe paper. A large shield of the same colors containing three large silver stars at the top served as the background of the stage.

The program of the evening centered around the progress of the United States, and the military campaigns that she has entered thus far.



Young men, dressed in sailor garb, sang such songs as "Sailing," "Y'heave Ho, My Lads," and "Shipmates Forever." The closing scene illustrated the position our country will take in the present crisis—that of victory. The audience arose and sang, "God Bless America."

Remarks such as, "That's the best I've seen," "What beautiful decorations," and "Say, you fellows certainly did grand," were heard on all sides after the program.

Glenn Starkey Marries

Glenn Starkey, for many years a resident of the Collegedale community, married the former Frances Ventura at the Atlanta home of Elder S. M. Schleifer, December 20. After the wedding, the newly-weds left on a trip to West Palm Beach, Florida, where two receptions were given honoring the couple.

On their return to Collegedale, a joint reception for the couple and Glenn's parents was given. It was Mr. and Mrs. Starkey's twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and scores of friends gathered to honor them.

Glenn met the bride several years ago while they were both attending Forest Lake Academy. She received her nurse's training at the Pewee Valley Sanitarium.

The really precious things in the world are its books.—A. Carnegie.

In Memoriam



Oliver Dewey Ballard

Oliver Dewey Ballard was born at the Pisgah Sanitarium, Asheville, North Carolina, May 10, 1925, and died in the Baroness Erlanger Hospital, Chattanooga, Tennessee, January 6, 1942.

When Oliver was six years old his parents moved from Pisgah to a location on Grindstone Mountain, two and one-half miles northeast of Collegedale. From this point, at the age of eight, Oliver began his school work, which continued uninterruptedly to the day of his death.

In his associations with others Oliver was friendly, and made friends, to whom he was always loyal. He believed in his friends, defended them, excused them. Oliver had a forgiving nature. He could be aroused in a flash to deep indignation because of some real or supposed wrong to himself or his friends, but he would as quickly and ardently forgive.

While in his early grades of the church school, Oliver had opportunity to visit the College Press, and from that moment there was kindled in his heart a desire to become a printer. In April of 1941, the way was opened for him to realize this desire.

The Press has lost a good worker, the College, the church and the community a studious, faithful and exemplary young student.

MORE OBSERVATIONS

(Continued from page 3)

personality—life would be drab without it, wouldn't it?

* * *

According to a physiology student on a recent semester examination, the cerebellum is that part of the brain which controls the things we do when we don't know we are doing them. Just try to tell the discipline committee that!

* * *

June Thorpe and Carol Skeels recently turned the print shop into a confectionery. Using a hot plate—my, you should have tasted that bitter sweet fudge. Ask "Pinkey" Richards why he didn't get any.

* * *

Louis Ludington, Ralston Hooper, and Wilfred Smith were inducted into the Army January 27.

* * *

"Lemon, let's have an onion sandwich; you bring the onions." The first floor monitor should smell onions for some time to come.

TRIANGLE CLUB OFFICERS

On Monday night, January 27, the Triangle Club, boys' organization at South Hall, elected new officers for the second semester. Oliver Foust, a nominee for president last September, but who could not attend school this past semester, was the "people's choice" for president. Other officers of the Club are as follows:

Vice-President Charles Stephens
Secretary Nolan Acker
Treasurer Philip Lemmon
Parliamentarian George Tollman
Sergeant-at-arms Ed Reynolds

We are anticipating much activity in the club this semester. Anyone who knows these officers will say "Good selections."

WHO'S WHERE?

(Continued from page 2)

Now my trip for today is over, as I sit dreaming and trying to picture in my mind's eye what each of the graduates will be doing a few years from now, I let a prayer ascend toward our heavenly Father to guide and bless each one in the work they have chosen to do.

EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT BRINGS MUCH JOY

(Continued from page 1)

uttered their first cry to their mothers. The rattle of toys was in evidence as the boys tried out their new gifts.

The objective of the evening was fully realized, because the time received by those who took part was well evidenced. Also, many young hearts were made happy.

The tremendous effort in planning and managing such a production hardly be realized by those who watched and listened to the smooth unfolding of each part. The success of the project was due to the untiring efforts and outstanding ability of Mrs. Batson, who supplied the material and trained each participant.

COMING

*Music Department
Public Recital*

Vocal and piano solos, two piano four and eight hand pieces, and readings taken from the best composers and authors will constitute the program to be given in the chapel on the evening of February 7.

An educational and interesting period is in store for the College family and the community.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XIII

Collegedale, Tennessee, February, 1942

Number 10

A BIGGER AND BETTER S. J. C.

—President J. C. Thompson

It is the constant purpose of the administration of Southern Junior College in various ways to improve our institution that it may render more effective service to the young people and the constituency whom it serves. This improvement has taken the form of a stronger staff in experience, training, and ability; of new and better equipment; of added facilities; of more attractive surroundings.

Southern Junior College has a faculty of whom it can be proud. Knowing that our instruction is of a high quality, we hope that we merit the wide recognition which we receive. We are constantly making additions and improvements in our physical plant, and each year we endeavor to make the premises more beautiful.

Among recent improvements, an addition to the milk house, and added equipment, costing several thousands of dollars has been provided. The building has been redesigned inside and out. A private office has been added for the superintendent of the farm and dairy, a new boiler room and coal room provided, also a shower and locker room for the dairy workers. A milk pasteurizer, ice-cream freezer, hardening and storage cabinets have been provided.

Improvements also have been made to the dairy barn, and an addition built to the horse barn. Many of our old wire fences have been removed and in their place a beginning has been made in constructing attractive board fencing of the five-board type, with the second and third boards crossed in the form of an X.

The old corn crib which for years has been an uninviting but conspicuous sight, has been moved to a new location at the end of and in line with a row of out-buildings which begins with the school garage.

We have spent several thousand dollars in the purchase of a new registered Guernsey herd. It was necessary for us to buy out another dairy to provide for our needs. This Guernsey herd originally came from the Riegledale Farms at Trion, Georgia, one of the nation's leading Guernsey herds. The grandmother of our new sire is a holder of a world's record in milk production.

Since the wire fences of the College have been allowed to deteriorate throughout the years, it is our purpose to build new wooden fencing as we have opportunity. We look forward to the time when an attractive white

Annual Campaign Gets Under Way



THE '42 "TRIANGLE" STAFF

AS IT HAPPENED . . .

Feb. 2 - This was a day of unusual events at Collegedale. During chapel there were no nodding heads. The usually sleepy eyes were bright and sparkling with excitement. The cause for all of this phenomenal alertness and interest was the opening of the discussion on the delicate and much-debated subject of annuals. After heated discussions on the matter, it was decided that we had three courses of action: one of these courses was to follow the recommendation of the annual committee, which was to charge one dollar for the annual and give one third of this amount to the Red Cross. The other courses were to have the regular dollar annual, or to have none at all. A vote was taken by secret ballot and the results showed the overwhelming approval of a dollar annual. Then an appointing committee was elected, which would select the staff of this year's annual. Who will be editor-in-chief?

Feb. 3 - The names of those persons selected to be on the appointing committee were released today by the official Collegedale news agency. They

were: Wayne Foster, Sue Summerour Lawrence Scates and Jaunita Carithers. These people met, debated, decided, and said nothing. Only faint murmurs could be heard from the committee room, and the citizens of Collegedale lived in suspense all day.

Feb. 4 - The day has arrived. The staff has been selected and is waiting to walk out on the platform during chapel period. The assembled throng is tense, alert, on the edge of their seats, waiting for the entrance of the chosen few. There they come! Leading the group is Philip Lemon, circulation manager. Next comes Ferrell McMahan, social activities editor; Jaunita Carithers, class activities editor; Oliver Foust, picture editor; Reba Dubberly, picture editor; Douglass Pleyer, art editor; John Keplinger, art editor; Wayne Foster, editor-in-chief. Sue Summerour, associate editor; Lawrence Scates, business manager. Last comes Professor Brown and Mrs. Batson, faculty sponsors. After some speeches by members of the staff, the student body sang enthusiastically the school

(Continued on page 2)

remained constant throughout.

Each performer revealed not only technical mastery of the mechanical difficulties, but a good degree of musicianship in their clean-cut playing and their artistic interpretations. Without exception each maintained a high level of performance, and reflected due credit to the head of the music department, Professor Miller, whose careful, detailed assistance was beautifully exemplified.

This proved to be one of the loveliest evenings of the school year, and at its close from many a lip could be heard, "That was the best musical program ever given in this school."

SENIORS ORGANIZE

Rogers Is Class President



Emory Rogers

On Thursday night, February 19, twenty-four College seniors and sixteen Academy seniors met in historic "Room 306," where so many important meetings take place, such as Senior Class assemblies, Faculty gatherings, First Aid instruction and even courses listed in the catalogue.

For the two-score seniors assembled it was a long-to-be-remembered occasion. For many years these students had bent all their energies towards the day of their graduation, and now the time had come for them to select their officers for their graduating exercises. This was done in a parliamentary manner by each one making known his choice by secret ballot. Emory Rogers was chosen as President of this class of '42 by a large majority. After a sentence speech, in which he pledged his very best to the class, the balloting continued for the other offices. Jane Summerour was chosen Vice-President. To this choice she replied with a "thank you" and a blushing smile. A record was established in deciding upon the

(Continued on page 3)

VALENTINE ENTERTAINMENT

Feb. 15, Mesdames Hall, Horning, Miller, and Walther, acting as hostesses, entertained the employees of the school that live on the campus. As each guest entered, he was given one sixth of a valentine, which later he matched with five other guests to complete the valentine. These six guests then formed a party that spent the rest of the evening together. About seventy-two guests were invited. The program centered around a huge, red plush, family album. Jane Snide turned the pages, revealing an old-fashioned bride, and various other familiar family scenes. A ladies' sextet furnished appropriate music. In the back-ground was a huge red heart, edged with lace.

FORMAL RECITAL

For some time the school has been anticipating the first semester musicale, in which many students of the departments were to participate. Our expectations culminated in the lovely formal recital given Saturday evening, February 7.

The program was composed of two piano eight and four hand pieces, piano and vocal solos, and readings. The chapel was well filled with interested music lovers who showed their enthusiasm with the first burst of applause. Their vigorous approval

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Editor-in-Chief	Pat Murphy
Associate Editor	Juanita Carithers
Associate Editor	Theodore Lysek
Associate Editor	Lawrence Scales
Feature Editor	Eleanor Jean Spencer
News Editor	Elouise Wynn
Make-up Editor	Emory Rogers
Picture Editor	Daniel Fleenor
Circulation Manager	June Thorpe
Typist	Charles Davis
Faculty Advisor	D. C. Ludington

CONTRIBUTORS

President Thompson	Norma Lou Rhodes
Margarita Dietel	Thyra Bowen
Caroline McGown	Philip Lemon
Mary Riley	June Snide
	Mrs. Batson

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"In Which I Ramble"

I have always maintained (more strongly now than ever) that editorials in school papers are generally superfluous. We poor editors are so harassed with editing the rest of the paper that we never have time to acquit ourselves with editorials that sparkle with wit and humor; nor, if we are in a more serious mood, do we always uncover a little gem of a moral in every sentence, or even every paragraph. So often our "literary off-spring" is apt to be boring, dull, or mechanical, as if it had been copied (with slight alterations not always for the better) from some ancient handbook of sermonettes. But what more can you expect from a brain whirling, reeling, and gradually cracking under the heavy load of editorial duties? What with the date of the issuance of the SCROLL rapidly approaching and very little copy in, and what with contributors complaining that they "haven't time", and what with the utter indifference of others. . . why, it's enough to drive anyone to distraction!

So it is that you always skip over the editorial to the more readable material; that is, if you get past the front page. Of course, I don't blame you, I've done it often myself. But the point is, what is the use of an editorial if nobody reads it? And another thing, we editors don't have a fair chance. Sweating blood, as it were, we grind out so many words to fill up so much space. We try to bring home some worthy moral that will strengthen your character and you hardly get the paper before you hop over and read the "news notes", then toss the paper in the waste basket. Such hase ingratitude would hardly encourage us to offer our very best, would it?

But all this is getting us where? I have used more space than is allotted to me and I have failed to bring out a single point that you, dear reader, can bear away with you to meditate over. Scandalous as this may be, and even though I have placed a blot on the honored traditions of the society of editors, please forgive me this once. I promise, if editorial duties bring no new gray hairs to decorate my tired head, to live up to my glorious heritage as editor in the next issue.

D. B. M.

Temperament vs Machine —By Perry Priest

There it sat, that ornery old dump truck! A pretty picture it made off there by the side of the road half obscured with its rear dump gate neatly curved around a pine tree. Yes, it had been a hectic battle between me and that greasy old mass of junk, but it had won and was now serenely resting against that tree with its front wheels askew as if it had sat down to pass the time of day with the tree.

It's a story of a few words and much reading between the lines, but it started this way.

Since the boss was using my team of mules to haul hay, I asked permission to use the campus dump truck to collect garbage. The request was granted, but I little realized what I was in for.

First of all, I found that the radiator leaked like a sieve. Secondly, the battery was "dead" and the machine had to be pushed down the hill to start the motor. Thirdly, the floor boards were gone, making one liable to fall through the bottom. Fourthly, the seat had no back and fifthly, the brakes were nearly worn out.

But the trouble had just begun. The radiator needed water again.

The worst trouble came when I stopped at Professor Nelson's to collect his trash. The place is on the side of a steep hill and since the truck had no brakes I intended to back it against a tree to hold it while I loaded, but it was one jump ahead of me. The motor died, and the machine halted, very fortunately with one rear wheel in a slight depression, thus keeping it from rolling down the hill.

When I got ready to go I found that the starter still wouldn't work, and the radiator needed more water.

I decided that I wouldn't let the thing rile my temper, so I gave it a gentle push down hill backward. I intended to get in and put it in reverse to start the motor. Then things began to happen. Before I could get in and secure control, it was careening wildly across the corner of Professor's front-yard with me trying to get it in reverse to start the motor, pushing the brake pedal to slow it down, and trying to steer clear of that pine tree on the edge of the yard and the road embankment and ditch near by. The motor caught with a great roar, died, caught again and died as I brought up against the embankment. Such luck!

I got out and considered the three foot drop over the road bank and gave the truck a shove. As it went over the bank I landed in the seat grabbing desperately for the controls. The other side of the road was directly down hill and the dilapidated mass of junk was inclined to follow the path of least resistance. The other ditch passed beneath the rushing wheels in a moment and the young trees and bushes by the road side crashed to earth before the onslaught. Fortunately, an unyielding large pine tree loomed in its mad rushing path, and it came up against it with a resounding crash.

(Continued on next page)

Perhaps You Don't Know Some of These Ladies so Well.

Mrs. Nelson is a Dane and was brought up to speak Danish at home. At one time she operated a general merchandise store in a small western town.

Before her marriage, Mrs. Thompson taught piano. She was accompanist for the voice students graduating from the University of Oklahoma. One summer, quite a number of years ago, she taught a summer school class in Music Methods at S. J. C.

A native Tennessean, Mrs. Jones hails from Memphis. She obtained her education at Madison College, where her roommate was the lady we now know as Mrs. Gish. We hear she was as jolly then as she is now, even going as far as to frighten the dean of women with a skeleton.

Olivia Brickman-Dean comes from an early-settler family of Oklahoma. For a time she attended our now extinct German training school at Clinton, Missouri. After teaching church school for a few years, she went to Union College. Both Mrs. Dean and her roommate, Elsie Ortner-Johnson, were particularly fond of midnight feeds.

Stanley Brown held Bible studies in the Russell home. Among those whom he converted and baptized was Jane Russell. Through Mr. Brown's persuasion, she attended Washington Missionary College, and also through his persuasion, she left school to become his wife.

Hazel Brooks, Bible worker, and Harold Snide tent-master, worked together all of one summer in a tent effort known as the Siege of Troy, N. Y. Before the meetings were over, they had become engaged. The setting was the vacant Big Tent. Mr. Snide considers this the most successful effort in which he has ever worked.

Mrs. Walther is a bit "unique" in that her great grandparents, grandparents, and parents were all Adventists. Her grandfather, O. A. Olsen, was president of the General Conference for many years and was associated with Mrs. E. G. White. Mrs. Walther met her husband-to-be as a history teacher. Yes, she was in his class. It seems that Dr. Walther didn't realize how much he cared for his American pupil until he returned home. Soon cables were exchanged, there was a steamship ticket purchased, and soon there was a wedding. Once was not sufficient; the Walthers were wed thrice the same day, once in French, once in English, and once in German.

In 1913, a young lady, accompanied by her missionary parents, arrived at a General Conference session. While in the states, she and D. C. Ludington, whom she had met as a student in Berrien Springs, were united in marriage. After this they left for Burma where they spent a number of years.

Mrs. Ludington's girlhood was spent in the British Islands, in Central America, and in Panama where she acted as stenographer for the Conference office and for the Government Isthmian Canal Commission.

She has lived at Collegedale for the past twelve years.

Some odd years ago, in Little Rock, Arkansas, a baby girl was born who, after sixteen years, decided to further her education at our own S. J. C. It was here that she met the one who later changed her name to Mrs. W. E. Williams.

Mrs. Williams completed her nurse's training at the Florida Sanitarium, in Orlando, Fla., and then returned to active duty at S. J. C.

With her daughter, Mrs. Williams enjoys collecting and mounting birds' nests and butterflies.

Mrs. R. K. Boyd, daughter of an S. D. A., minister, is a native Texan. She too, met her life companion at Emmanuel Missionary College. During her school days and teaching experience Mrs. Boyd usually acted as monitor or preceptress which may have given her added impulse to make a success of bringing up her own daughter.

(Continued on next page)

SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZES

(Continued from page 1)

Secretary. Six times the ballot was passed for voting before the class was sure that it wanted Talietha Belz for that office. Ervin Stewart won the office of *Treasurer* with an even stride. The class displayed their confidence in Hubert Anderson by choosing him as *Class Pastor*. President Thompson was the popular choice of the class for *Class Advisor* on matters faculty-wise and otherwise.

After transacting other short but important items of business, the class adjourned.

FACULTY LADIES

(Continued from page 2)

It was Commencement night of the year 1921, at E. M. C., when the valedictorian, a native of Indiana, became the better half of Dr. P. E. Quimby, who happened to be the class president.

When the call came to go to China Mrs. Quimby was only too glad to go. While in China, Mrs. Quimby had at one time the honor of holding the most credits of any American in the study of the Chinese language.

Mrs. Harold A. Miller, daughter of a minister, comes to us from Virginia. She was graduated from Mount Vernon Academy where she later taught English and Latin.

While she was teaching there, a new member was added to the staff—a music instructor, and since the future Mrs. Miller was interested in music, they became rather well acquainted and soon Mr. and Mrs. was the name. Mrs. Miller is a student of literature and at one time attended, with her husband, Otterbein College, where they took a special course in literature.

Mrs. I. M. Gish, who is now acting as surgery supervisor at the Erlanger City Hospital, Chattanooga, received her B. A. degree at Madison College. Before coming to S. J. C., she was in charge of the medical clinic of Madison Sanitarium. According to Dr. Gish, she is an excellent cook, makes her own clothes, and even some of his. As a hobby she enjoys keeping scrap-books of most any and everything. She is also studying music and shorthand.

TEMPERAMENT VS. MACHINE

(Continued from page 2)

The motor was dead again and the radiator needed water, but I just refused to let the thing get the best of my temper.

When the farm manager came with his car and a rope and pulled the dump truck out of the ditch, I promised him and myself that the next time I'd be sure to get a mule, rather than a car, that wreck again.

Editor's Note: The old dump truck is still running, even though this article was written last year by a College Rhetoric student.

COLLEGE IMPROVEMENTS

(Continued from page 1)

board fence will begin at the pillars which mark the entrance to our property and will run practically the full length of our premises, facing on the Apison Pike.

In order to provide adequate living quarters for the newest member of our staff, Mr. J. B. Pierson, the "Boyd house" on the hill near the horse barn has been completely renovated and modernized. We have in mind to provide more housing during the coming season.

We are glad to report that the two additions to the girls' dormitory are now completed. At this writing the grounds are being landscaped and the finishing touches applied to the building.

QUIMBY LECTURES

The fertile valley of the Nile and the bordering desert with its monuments to an ancient civilization were topics of interest in Dr. P. E. Quimby's lecture in the S. J. C. chapel, February 7.

The Egyptians were masters of a marvelous science, results of which are seen in the mammoth pyramids and huge structures unearthed by excavation.

Dr. Quimby also explained how Egyptian influence had much to do with the development of the Israelites who ventured, a meager handful into Egypt and emerged 3,000,000 and more to form a powerful nation whose fame was to become world-wide. The lecture was amply illustrated, and was very well received.



Dr. Quimby

DINING ROOM ADDITION

The new extension on the college dining room has been completed. The room is 30 feet longer than it formerly was, making the dining room dimensions 30 by 102 feet.

The entire room has been redecorated. Warm colors were chosen to give the semi-basement room a more cheerful appearance. Ceiling and walls are a light canary yellow with a warm buff reaching from the red tile floor to wainscoting level. A narrow burgundy stripe separating these hues repeats the color of the floor and that dominant in the new drapes being hung. The added space makes the dining room more comfortable, since the tables are not so crowded as formerly.



DINING ROOM TODAY

ANNUAL CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 1)

song and marched out.

Feb. 9 - After a period of comparative silence and absence from the spot light, the business of the annual again presented itself. The campaign was outlined by Philip Lemon in chapel, and was received enthusiastically by the students. The boys are to work against the girls again this year. They are to have two hundred annuals to dispose of, and the girls are to have three hundred, since they outnumber the boys. A number of subscriptions have already been received and both sides are campaigning in earnest already. The quota should be reached very shortly if the enthusiasm continues.

Feb. 17 - The campaign is in full swing. We don't know how many subs have been turned in, but the boys and girls are tied. How soon the tie will be broken, we do not know.

Feb. 25—The boys are ahead! We're expecting the campaign to end any time, but who knows who will win? -

Campus

Vignettes

"The Boys' Chorus made its 'debut' in church (Feb. 7) by singing "Sing Unto the Lord" by Sullivan. Very good boys—but remember the girls' turn is coming.

Almost every day, something happens to remind us quite forcefully of the reality of the war. Near the first of the month, Delmar Anderson left for Washington where he will register as a ministerial student to continue his work. Evan Richards has gone for a brief visit "Back Home Again in Indiana," before his induction into the Army (Feb. 9). Our very best wishes go with these boys.

It's nice that Ovidio Kaba is such a good sport, otherwise he might have gotten a little peeved the other day. A boy excitedly exclaimed, "Ovidio, you have *garments* on your back!" Ovidio whispered "Whazza?" while snatching off his jacket. He began to look carefully for—well, use your imagination, while onlookers roared with mirth.

Why all the feathers in front of the Girls' Home? Just the remains of a real ole pillow fight!

After a few days of hard rain recently, there were signs posted "No showers until further notice." But Janice Woods got one without notice when she unexpectedly sat down in the fish pond. She hadn't planned on that, when she backed off to survey the windows. But it will be nice to have them sparkling clean when our new drapes go up!

Louis Ludington, home for a day or two before his induction into the Army, was feted at a birthday party by a few friends. It was a surprise to Louis, and he ducked into the next room to put on a coat. He was a little embarrassed later when he discovered he had put on Professor Ludington's coat by mistake.

Patriotism, enthusiasm, loyalty—that's our girls! You should see the activity—chapel, worship, most any where, any time, one may see girls knitting, and doing other work for the Red Cross. To date, there are twenty-two dresses, and twelve skirts made, with twenty some sweaters "in the knitting." Have you done your part for the Red Cross?

David Magoon writes from Eglin Field, Valparaiso, Florida: "I have received the 'Scroll' ever since Uncle Sam ordered me into khaki last October, and I must say that I look forward to receiving it."

"To all the testing time will come. By the sifting of temptation, the genuine Christian will be revealed. Are the people of God now so firmly established upon His word that they would not yield to the evidences of their senses?"—"Great Controversy," p. 625.

Week End Events

- March 7 Girls' Open House
- March 14 Lecture on Science - Dr. Pillsbury
- March 21 Sabbath School Program
- March 28 Movies - "Beneath the Sea With Williamson" "The Ski Chase"

PROFESSOR MILLER PRESENTS FIRST OF MUSICAL SERIES

On Friday, February 6, an interesting chapel program was given by Professor Miller on the life of Paderewski. Aside from being a composer-pianist, he was the first president of his beloved country, Poland. He met his death last year while on a concert tour to help raise funds for his starving countrymen.

After telling about the Polish musician, Professor Miller convinced us even more of Paderewski's genius by playing several of his compositions. As the concluding number he played the well known "Minuet 1' Antique," which was written to be given before a society interested in ancient relics. When giving a concert Paderewski always played in a dim light so that the work, not the player, might be appreciated. We enjoyed the program greatly, as could be told from the hearty applause, and we are looking forward to others of its nature.

SCIENCE CLUB NEWS

With the coming of the new semester usually comes the election of new officers of the various clubs on the campus. This was not true of the Science Club, for the club members unanimously re-elected the officers that served during the first semester.

President Ben Herndon
Vice-president Douglass Plyer
Secretary Sue Summerour
Treasurer Harvey Bowen

These officers, as they have pledged, provide interesting, up-to-date, scientific information. At a recent meeting Ben Herndon gave a very instructive talk on trichinosis. Pictures have been shown on the development of the modern reaper and that latest scientific brain child, neoprime, a synthetic rubber. Francis Brown also gave a lecture demonstration of the beam antenna.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

The time: Friday evening, January 23; the place: Room 306 of the Administration building; The event: the election of new officers for the second semester.

Following a brief report by the project leaders and the retiring president, new officers were chosen to serve for the remainder of the year. Warren Lawrence was elected *President*; Ted Lysek, *Vice-president*; Lloyd Mauldin, *Treasurer*; and Martha Soule, *Secretary*. In spite of the fact that the number of ministerial students is considerably less than last year, we have a very live and enthusiastic Ministerial Association, and under this fine new leadership, we are looking forward to bigger and better things to come.

Editor's note: Since this election, Warren Lawrence has gone to Keene, Texas, where his father is to be pastor of the church there.

The Patriotic Girls' Club Adopts a New "American" Name

The Joshi Jotatsu Kai, which was for many years the club which carried on the organized activity of the girls of North Hall, no longer exists except in the memories of the alumni of S. J. C. Because of the mounting tendency in America today to do away with anything which is un-American, the girls felt that they should disband this club with the Japanese name and organize a new club which would be all-American. Feeling that an Indian name would be the most truly American name they could find, the former Joshi girls chose as the name for their new club an Indian name—Dasowakita—which has a three-fold meaning: Banded together for a purpose, friendship, and a strong heart.

On January 22, the new club met and elected officers to serve for the second semester of this school year.

They are as follows:

<i>President</i>	Ferrell McMahan
<i>Vice-President</i>	Marlys Peavey
<i>Secretary</i>	Marilyn Byrd
<i>Treasurer</i>	Doris Webb
<i>Critic</i>	Pansy Alstine
<i>Pianist</i>	Merlyn Parks

The first meeting of the club after the officers were elected was a bedtime party. After the girls, all seated on the floor around the piano in the parlor, had sung several of their favorite songs, Mrs. Batson entertained with several readings, giving some very timely advice on some interesting subjects. While Mrs. Batson led the girls in singing some more old favorites, light refreshments were served. Then the girls went to their rooms singing the familiar tune of "Good-night, Ladies."

TRIANGLE CLUB NEWS

The Triangle Club got under way Monday evening, February 2, and began the second semester with its newly elected officers.

Plans were made to close the campaign which was started last semester in an effort to improve the boy's dormitory. A new radio for the boys' parlor will be installed the night that the campaign closes.

Mrs. Batson then entertained, giving two readings which all the boys certainly enjoyed.

A program of "home talent" was given Monday evening, February 9. The boys surely were surprised to learn that Cecil Coffee can fiddle as well as he does.

Combining the histrionic talent of both dormitories, the boys' and girls' clubs presented a most amusing Valentine program in the college auditorium last Saturday evening. The representations that were given provoked a considerable amount of merriment as the young people exaggerated in a very comical way many common occurrences of life.

To an Understanding Heart

Just a sympathetic interest,
Just an understanding touch,
Just a kindly word of courage,
Just—but they can help so much.

When your soul seems old and tired,
And your heart's about to break,
Just a friendly smile and handclasp,
What a difference they can make.

When the future seems uncertain,
And the past holds bitter stings,
When your whole life seems a failure,
What a comfort friendship brings.

When you have too deep a sorrow
For the common world to share,
What relief to share your secret
With a friend who seems to care.

Sympathy is love's sweet magic,
It will heal the keenest smart,
Yes, the sweetest gift of heaven
Is an understanding heart.

Louise Olsen-Walther

News

in Brief

A recent weekend brought a load of boys from Washington—Arkebauer, Ben French, Will Sands, and Jesse Johnson. From Atlanta came Wayne Satterfield, other dental students.

James Davis was happy to have parents from Bessemer, Alabama, guests for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. McKenney Yelvington stopped over en route their home in Florida, for a short vacation. Friends may remember Yelvington as Claire Bruce, a student of S. J. C., in 1924. It is of interest to note that she is director of proofreading department of the View & Herald Publishing Association.

The Quimbys and Ludingtons pleased to have Dr. and Mrs. Webber spend a week end with them. Webber, and old college friend, is head of the Chemistry department, Madison College. Formerly he spent some twenty years in Japan, especially as President of the college there. Dr. Webber is a specialist on "soy beans."

Professor and Mrs. Jacobsen, family, also of Madison College, spent a week end "looking us over." They wanted to see the place for themselves, and we hope they were amply impressed.

Recently we had some guests from the Georgia-Cumberland Conference. Professor and Mrs. T. S. Copeland is the Educational and M. V. Society Secretary. Mr. Charles Fleming Jr., Secretary and Treasurer, was here also.

Margaret Jo Urick enjoyed her parents and younger brother, Dewey and Howard, from Rome, visit her.

The group of Fletcher students, especially glad to see Carol Miller last week end. Carol graduated from the Nurses' Training at Chattanooga and is now doing private nursing. Although she is a special friend of Eleanor Jean Spence, we know that many others remember her and were glad to see this group of '38.

Mrs. Walther and son David just returned from a pleasant visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olsen, of Washington, D. C.

William Masker recently enjoyed his week's vacation at his home in Panama City, Florida.

Dorothy Abston and her family, Shropshire went with the Johnsons, Bernice, Marjorie, and Jesse, to their home in Nashville. Lois Hill spent a week end at home.

Ratie Mae Haughey recently returned from a short visit to Rock, Arkansas.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL



Volume XIII

Collegedale, Tennessee, March, 1942

Number 11

JUNIORS ORGANIZE

The "jolly juniors" have organized and from all indications, the class promises to be really "jolly." President Thompson and Miss. Wirak, the traditional organizers of junior and senior classes, conducted the election of officers, who are:

President—John Keplinger
Vice President—Evelyn Kirkham
Secretary—Juanita Carithers
Treasurer—Charles Wood

Just in the middle of the election the door was thrown open and a huge bag of lollipops was thrown in. Evidently the seniors thought that the juniors needed a little sweetening up. Several bags of marshmallows were also thrown in at the window.

Mrs. Champion was chosen to act as sponsor of the juniors. Her entrance was greeted with a round of applause, which she graciously acknowledged with a smile. She had brought along her Red Cross knitting, so her evening was well spent.

We know that this will be a memorable junior class, with such a lively constituency, energetic officers, and a capable sponsor.

Carlyle B. Haynes Speaks Sabbath, February 28

Elder Haynes has been a faithful worker in this Advent message for many years, and we felt honored indeed to have him speak to us Sabbath, February 28. Many of us have read his books and articles. He is at present the Secretary of the National Service Commission, which has to do with S. D. A. boys who are drafted.

The theme of his message was "Why be a Christian?" and then he told in four brief phrases why it pays. First, the Christian life is happier than any other. He gave us the three greatest enemies of happiness: (1) Worry. (2) Boredom and (3) Self-centeredness.

Christianity slays all these.

Second, the Christian life is harder than any other. It holds out a challenge to do something hard. Third, it is holier than any other—holier meaning wholesome, inward health and integrated personality. It gives men new purpose—new power. Fourth, it is more hopeful than any other. It gives us something to look forward to in the future, for ourselves, as well as those loved ones who have passed away. And, as if that were not convincing enough, he added that the Christian life is His life, and that should be ours.

As a fitting close to this inspirational sermon, Elder Carlyle B. Haynes' brother, Elder Shirley Haynes, sang that beautiful old song "Memory."

MRS. BATSON GIVES BENEFIT PROGRAM

Mrs. Batson's interest in the financial standing of the Sabbath school led her to respond to an invitation by the Sabbath school officers to give a benefit program, consisting of an evening of readings. Professor Miller assisted playing Beethoven's F Minor Sonata. Members of her class assisted in ushering.

Her program opened with a dramatic sketch taken from the French Revolution. Her impersonations of the different characters were realistic and gripping.

Mrs. Batson was quite amusing as the young bride, the "down-to-earth" wife of forty, and the quaint old grandmother. These three stages of matrimony were appropriately centered around the breakfast table.

The children's interests were aroused by a group of selections appropriate to their age.

Mrs. Batson's appearances in former periods of entertainment have always been delightful; this fine program was no exception to the general rule.



Mrs. Olive Rogers-Batson

ALABAMA SINGERS

From our school at Huntsville, Alabama, a group of negroes came to the college February 28 to give a number on our concert series. They were directed by Prof. O. B. Edwards, head of the music department.

Their offering consisted of choral work, interspersed with negro spirituals, piano and vocal solos, and readings.

These singers never fail to arouse enthusiasm over their musical offering because of their imimal way of presenting their material. They displayed good training, and the audience went home well pleased with the evening.

Thompson Accepts New Position

Remains in Southern Union

The students and staff of Southern Junior College were surprised when the announcement was made on March 3, at the Union Conference Session, that President Thompson had accepted a call to become General Secretary of the National Religious Liberty and National Service Secretary for the Southern Union Conference, effective June 1. Every year it is rumored that changes will be made in our schools, and often these rumors concern the president. But experience has taught

us that we have gone to Mrs. Thompson for counsel and advice have always found her cordial, sympathetic, and helpful. She is ever ready to lay aside her own interests in order to help and accommodate whoever calls upon her. Carolyn is as sweet a little lady as can be found anywhere. Her courteous well-mannered behavior and her disposition bespeak the refined and cultured training given her by her parents, which refinement and culture for these five years have been a permanent



J. C. Thompson

us that most of this hearsay never materializes; so the announcement that the Thompsons would be leaving us came as a distinct surprise.

The news spread over the campus, and everywhere, only words of praise and admiration for him could be heard. Students and faculty alike expressed sincere regret that our president had been called to other lines of service. The only consoling feature was the recognition of the tremendous importance of the work in which President Thompson will be engaged. We are aware that the work of intervening for our young men in army camps when difficulties arise is one that can be entrusted only to some highly capable and alert individual, and we do feel that President Thompson measures up to the requirements.

Five years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and their daughter Carolyn then eight years of age, connected with Southern Junior College. They had not been among us long before we had learned to love and admire them. And this love and admiration has grown with each year of their service. Stu-

dent influence at Southern Junior College.

During his presidency at this institution, President Thompson has been successful in placing Southern Junior College on a sound financial basis. When he took up his work here, the hosiery mill building had just been completed, and the College was suffering from the financial strain caused by the erection of the plant. Whereas, five years ago, the school was greatly embarrassed by being unable to pay its creditors, today all bills are met promptly, and the institution has a high credit rating.

Readers of the SCROLL will be interested in the following list of improvements made at Southern Junior College during the past five years. This list is taken from President Thompson's report to the constituency, given on March 4, in conjunction with the Union Conference Session:

- a. Teaching staff increased from seven to twenty-four members.
- b. Addition of 1,890 volumes to our

(Continued on page 3)

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Editor-in-Chief	Pat Murphy
Associate Editor	Juanita Carithers
Associate Editor	Theodore Lysek
Associate Editor	Lawrence Scales
Feature Editor	Eleanor Jean Spencer
News Editor	Elouise Wynn
Make-up Editor	Emory Rogers
Picture Editor	Daniel Fleenor
Circulation Manager	June Thorpe
Typist	Charles Davis
Faculty Advisor	D. C. Ludington

CONTRIBUTORS

Mrs. Boyd	Darrell Chisholm
Christine Rutledge	Charles Stephenson
June Snide	William Masker
Maisie Franz	Thyra Bowen
Professor Miller	Sue Summerour

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Are We Guilty?

Now that spring has arrived, it will be even more difficult for the young people of S. J. C. to regard the Sabbath service as they should. It is much easier to go to church in the winter time, and to sit there quietly and enjoy the sermons. However, spring brings a new urge for the out-of-doors and our thoughts naturally drift away from the message we are listening to and a restlessness creeps in. Nevertheless, this is no excuse for irreverence in the house of God.

It is true that it is difficult to attend classes, recreational program, and religious services all in the same building, and try to have a different attitude for each. But it is possible if every student will co-operate.

Webster tells us that reverence is profound respect mingled with love and awe. If we really love and respect our Creator, can we not show more respect for His house?

Sister White gives us excellent counsel on our behavior in the house of God. She implies that the house of God on earth is the gate to heaven—only to the humble, believing soul, however. We must remember that when we are listening to a speaker that we are listening to the voice of God through His delegated servant.

If we arrive early it would be well to spend the quiet moments in meditation which will prepare our hearts for the blessings God has in store for us. "Just as the sunflower turns its face to the sun for the elements that give it life and growth, so the Christian turns his heart and soul to the Son of righteousness" so that his life will grow in the ways of God.

It means much to the speaker to have the undivided attention of his audience; how much more would it mean to God to have His messages respected and exercised. There is a blessing awaiting each of us at every meeting. It is our place to open heart's door so that we can receive it. The sermon will not seem uninteresting, as if it were mere repetition, if our minds and hearts are in the right place.

Are we guilty of being irreverent in the house of God? Let us who are working for the same goal, do our part in helping ourselves and others by doing our part in maintaining reverence in the house of God.

J. C.

Alumni News

The Southern Union Conference session afforded an excellent opportunity for a reunion of S. J. C. alumni and former students. The private dining room of the Ross Hotel was secured for this purpose on the night of March 4. Fifty-four sons and daughters of the College were present.

After the dinner, Elder B. H. Shaw, a former teacher, led the group in singing "Come On Down To Collegedale." Maurine Shaw-Boyd, president of the Alumni Association, introduced the speakers. President Thompson gave an invitation to all present to visit the school campus during their stay at the conference session, and renew acquaintances at Southern Junior College.

Miss Jones spoke of her fond association with each one of the guests. Her speech will be found in this issue. Leslie Butterfield, '28, represented the former students in the remarks which he made. He also read a portion of a letter from Charlie Boykin, located in India. Old times at S. J. C., and many old students' names were mentioned in this letter.

John Jansen led in singing, "Here's To Our Southern Junior." Then Professor Atteberry, former teacher, asked God's blessing on each one in his field of labor.

Miss Jones' Speech To Alumni

"East is east, and west is west," north is north, and south is south, and ever the quatrains shall meet in the lives of those who have been privileged to have even a brief sojourn at Southern Junior College.

Blessed indeed was the tie that bound us together in those early days of anticipation, in a common struggle for existence. Blessed indeed is the tie that binds us together in the happy now of realization, in deep gratitude for full fruition of all our labors.

And so tonight it is no mere platitude when I bid you, our beloved president, and you, our esteemed former colleagues, and you, our cherished alumni, welcome to this glad reunion.

Now that the greeting is over, I am sure that the "really truly grown-ups" will forgive if I seem to draw within the inner circle of my remarks these dear boys and girls whom I "have loved long since and lost a while."

The pride of Cornelia as she laid her hands upon the heads of those two small boys who were later to become the great Gracchi of the Roman republic, exclaiming, as she did so, "These are my jewels," is but a faint index to the joy that surges through my heart, as I reflect upon the possibility of having had even an infinitesimal part in molding the characters of those whose names are destined to appear, not in the galaxy of the famous reformers of a decadent empire, but rather in a hall of fame dedicated to those noble men and women who were willing to sacrifice even life itself in helping to prepare the citizenry of an eternal kingdom.

Sometimes I have been selfish enough to long for a container of sufficient size to hold all the jewels of

(Continued on page 3)

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Flags waved, firecrackers popped, and cannon saluted on the day that ushered Malcolm Emory Rogers into the world. Little did the citizens of Gilberttown, Alabama, realize on that gay Fourth that in a few years their town would receive further glory as the birthplace of the president of our senior class of 1942.

When Emory finished church school in Gilberttown, the Rogers family moved to Collegedale. For the past six years he has been attending school the "Collegedale way"—working for his expenses. In the Dairy and then in the College Press, he has proved a steady reliable worker. He plays baseball, tennis, and the saxophone.

Since the time years ago when he called himself "Doctor Rogers," Emory has planned to become a doctor. With this ambition still strong, he is finishing the pre-medical course. Age and honor do not necessarily go together: President Rogers is the youngest college senior this year.

Our senior Vice-president represents the second generation attending this school. Her mother, Gradye Brooke-Summerour, was a member of the class of 1907 of the old Southern Training School. A true "Georgia Cracker," Elizabeth Jane Summerour was born in Atlanta. Those who know, describe her as a pretty baby with dark curly hair and a temper.

While still very young, Jane was presented with a small-sized violin and given music lessons. She showed fine talent, and soon graduated to a full-sized instrument. At present she is studying at the Cadek Conservatory in Chattanooga, with the ambition to become a teacher of violin.

Before entering Southern Junior College last fall, Jane attended the Norcross High School, where she edited the school paper. Her hobbies include tennis, skating and travel. In regard to this last, ask Jane to describe her trip to Alaska last summer.

Hear the laughing of the Belz—
Tilly Belz!

What a world of merriment her chattering
foretells.

When you have heard Talietha Cloetilda Belz raving about Florida, you must have thought she was born in the Everglades, but she wasn't. Taylor, Texas, is the place. Florida is hers by adoption. After attending public school in Lakeland, Florida, Talietha came to Southern Junior College, where she enthusiastically joined the school activities. This smiling, blonde commercial student is really speedy in shorthand. Having been secretary to the treasurer for two years, she was logically chosen to serve in a similar capacity for the senior class. Tilly's hobbies are squealing and swimming.

One of our most traveled seniors, Ervin Benjamin Stewart has been chosen to "carry the bag." With his missionary parents, Elder and Mrs. R. E. Stewart, he has been to Cuba, the Isle of Pines, Columbia, and a number of other Spanish-American countries. However, we can claim him as a true American, for he was born in Des Moines, Iowa.

He attended school at Keene, Texas, and Forest Lake Academy before coming here. During his three years at Southern Junior College, Ervin has earned his expenses by working in the woodshop. He is a member of the Collegedale male quartet and directs the Sabbath school orchestra. Besides music, he counts swimming among his hobbies. He is a Life Saver and has just completed the Red Cross First Aid Instructor's Course.

Did you ever hear the "Smiling Minstrel" sing over station W8BH in Spartanburg? Maybe you didn't know you were listening to Hubert Thornton Anderson, our class pastor. Since those days he has dedicated his voice to the gospel ministry, and will soon be connected with an effort as ministerial intern for the Carolina Conference.

Mr. Anderson comes to us from Hendersonville, North Carolina. In 1931 he graduated from the East Flat Rock High School as valedictorian of his class.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson have been here at Collegedale for the past three years.

Thompson Transferred

(Continued from page 1)

- library which now numbers 8,225.
- new studio for Music Department and eight new pianos, including one grand piano, the gift of a good friend.
- New equipment for Business Administration Department: disappearing top individual desks for students, mimeograph, calculator, and 28 typewriters.
- Language equipment in our Modern Language Department, the latest method of teaching conversation and correct pronunciation.
- New furniture and lights for administrative offices.
- Installation of modern telephone system with our own switchboard in place of antiquated system, this costing us \$613.16.
- Recreational facilities, including gymnasium equipment, tennis court, and ball diamond.
- Paving of the campus road at a cost of \$8,250.17.
- Building of two-thirds of a mile of stone retaining walls, at a cost of \$3,228.48.
- Improvements to the campus of walks, trees, shrubs, flowers, costing \$2,934.46.
- Addition of twenty-eight rooms to the girls' dormitory, each with connecting bath, at a cost of approximately \$21,000.
- New furniture and furnishings for girls' dormitory at a cost of approximately \$2,650.
- New furnace in girls' dormitory and a much better one in the boys'.
- Erection of a stone residence.
- Additions to three residences, and major improvements to a fourth.
- Remodeled house for farm and dairy superintendent, costing \$1,200.
- Enlarged and modernized milk house with office room for superintendent, shower and toilet room for dairy boys; installation of a pasteurizer, ice-cream freezer, hardening and storage cabinets.
- New sixty-cow herd, largely registered Guernsey.
- New board fencing which contributes greatly to the appearance of our farm of over six hundred acres.
- A reopened woodwork shop, doing a business this year of approximately \$200,000, to which has been built two additions costing \$8,857.19, and in which has been placed \$8,597.32 worth of new machines and equipment.
- Advancement to broomshop, costing \$1,364.59.
- Two automatic power broom stitchers, costing \$1,050 each.
- New monotype machine for printshop, costing \$3,050.
- One hundred twenty-eight new Nylon machines in the hosiery mill.
- In addition to all these major improvements, the forward-looking Board of Southern Junior College is planning for at least two more outstanding developments. The result will be a training school here in the South with adequate and up-to-date equipment and with recognition and prestige equal

to that of any of our schools."

As we consider the fact that it costs approximately \$1,000 a day to operate Southern Junior College—\$1,000 in actual cash, not including wages to students or inter-departmental charges—we realize what a capable administrator we have had in President Thompson in that he has managed the affairs of the institution so wisely that the College not only has been able to meet current expenses and pay up old debts, but these many and outstanding improvements also have been possible.

It is with much regret that we bid President and Mrs. Thompson and Carolyn farewell as they go from us at the close of the school year, but we wish them much success and happiness in their new location and work.

THE DRS. KRESS VISIT US

The students and faculty were indeed pleased to have Drs. Daniel and Loretta Kress visit us recently. Their long years of labor in our denomination have given them an honored place in the esteem of everyone.

"Dr. Loretta," as she is affectionately called by her husband, gave our treasurer, M. D. Howard, his first spanking, that is, when he was born. She has delivered several thousand babies, and she finds her "children" everywhere she goes.

The years of service that this devoted couple has rendered should inspire us all.



Daniel and Loretta Kress

RECENT ACTIVITIES OF THE M. V. SOCIETY.

In order for a society to be alive it must be active and working. This is what the members of the Missionary Volunteer Society are striving to do. Every Sabbath afternoon a group go to the Old Folks' Home to render musical selections and speak words of cheer and encouragement.

A Literature Band has also been organized. Approximately twenty-five students go out on Sabbath afternoon to give out literature in the neighborhood to the people like surrounding villages and they are hoping that a real interest will be awakened.

Feb. 1. Doctor Gish, who is an ardent lover of nature, told the society some unusual things about birds. He also pointed out the dual blessing

CHISHOLM NEW FIRE CHIEF

Mr. Mouchon, our engineer, saw fit recently to organize a fire department. With Darrell Chisholm, different brigades of extinguishers—carriers and "hose cart pullers" were organized.

Soon a fire alarm sounded to give our new department a trial. Such a dashing about! The big hoses were connected in a jiffy, and a huge stream of water was playing about the girls' home, where the fire was supposed to be.

Since we are well equipped with a sprinkler system, we have little fear of fires, but we feel safer with our "hook and ladder" crew, anyway.



Fire Fighters

of Bible and nature study. In importance God intended for nature study to be second only to the study of the Bible. Each one present gained a fuller realization of the power and glory of God as revealed through nature.

Feb. 7. "Good Reading," was the topic chosen by the leaders. Sue Summerour, Ben Herndon, cited the society to several types of books from which they could profit by reading. Edwina Smith devoted her time to relating interesting facts about the Youth's Instructor. Did you know it has been in circulation for over seventy years and that Elder James White was its first editor? To encourage good reading among the boys who have left the society and are now in the army camps, the Missionary Volunteer Society is starting a traveling library.

Feb. 14. Mary Riley, who is leader of the Sunshine Band, told of the activity of that group. No one can estimate the infinite blessing and cheer that a visit to the Old Folks' Home can provide for the inmates. Ted Lysek, leader of the literature band told of the plans of that group in giving out truth-filled literature in the community.

Feb. 21. "Greater love hath no man than this, than a man lay down his life for his friends." This very fitting Scripture passage was read by Herbert Rogers to introduce the topic of "Friendship," which was discussed by Margaret Davis and Ervin Stewart.

March 1. Prof. C. A. Russell, who is always a welcome guest, was the speaker. He reminded the listeners of the seriousness of the times in which they live and of the tremendous challenge to every loyal Missionary

Volunteer. Upon the shoulders of the youth will fall the task of warning the world of its soon coming doom.

March 7. The time was devoted to the interest of the Colporteur. After Prof. Kaelin, Missionary Volunteer and Educational Secretary of the Carolina Conference offered prayer, Elder Shakespeare told some very interesting experiences that student colporteurs have had in the Kentucky-Tennessee Conference last summer. Truly, the literature ministry is a very high type of missionary work. A. C. McKee, Field Secretary of the Carolina Conference used as the basis of his remarks the text, "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace." Isa. 52:7.

March 14. Donald West, assistant leader of the Society announced as the topic under discussion, "The Importance of Bible Study." Pat Murphy told why God gave us the Bible, and the authenticity of the Bible was given in several points by Ferrel McLahen.

Miss Jones' Speech

(Continued from page 2)

my twenty-five year collection. But quickly I have dispelled the thought and have rejoiced in the acres of diamonds, the brilliance of which has not only lightened the shadowy darkness of our own land, but has pierced the nigh impenetrable gloom of heathen realms. My affectionate interest in you and your achievements has bridged the chasm of years, until it seems but yesterday that I grasped your hands as you stood in line after graduation and bade you, my Godspired in the work that you had chosen.

"Within the tents you paused and sung, While the distant battle flashed and rung. And now, when all the war was rolled in smoke, You are ready to go forth, armed for any foe."

There have been conflicts many, I am sure; defeats not a few, perhaps; but, God be praised, victories many more.

Would that there were time for all to tell of the struggles and conquests that have been yours during the years in which we have been absent one from another, but since there is not, I shall claim the teacher's prerogative, and have the last word, which would lay my hand upon the head of each and every one of you, and welcome you into the sweet memories of the past; to the joyous realities of the present and to glorious hopes of the future.

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

"THE CHURCH AT STUDY"

Sabbath School—doesn't that very name bring back to your mind memories of happenings both old and recent? Perhaps it reminds you of days spent in the Kindergarten, Primary, or Junior Division. On a recent Sabbath the Senior Division had two guest secretaries. Jim Lewis, acting secre-

tary of the Junior Division, and Violet Starr from the Kindergarten Division made their Sabbath School sound very interesting.

Collegedale Sabbath school is a very active one. With the exception of the third quarter of 1941 they have had an "A" Sabbath school for nine quarters. This means co-operation on the part of everyone.

A new device has been given to the Sabbath school by the church. It has met the approval of even the most critical. Each class is listed separately and has three lights—red, white, and blue. If the class goal of daily study, attendance and offering is reached, each of the respective lights burn. In the center of the device are red, white, and blue ribbon thermometers. These represent the per cent of the whole school.

Mrs. Dietel, Elder Crisler and Norma Lou Rhodes have been the recent reviewers, each one bringing out very interesting as well as instructive points on the Sabbath School lessons.

Since 1885, the first report received from a foreign field, the Sabbath schools have gone around the world.

One of these reports are given each Sabbath. Rogers Henderson, Jane Summerour and Evelyn Kirkham have given reports from the South American Division.

SCIENCE LECTURE BY DOCTOR PILLSBURY

Dr. Albert Pillsbury, a well-known scientist and lecturer, gave an illustrated talk in our auditorium the night of March 14.

He showed several reels of film which he had photographed himself, some under sea pictures and some valuable "time lapse" pictures that were made in his California studios. These "time lapse" pictures, some of which took months to photograph, were shown in a very few minutes. Thus we witnessed the complete blossoming of the night blooming cereus, roses, and scores of other flowers. The buds would swell, open, and wither in just a few seconds. All the pictures were in natural colors.

Doctor Pillsbury has lectured several times before the National Geographic Society, and is well-known all over America for his contributions to science. He has travelled extensively, photographing the fauna and flora of North America, Hawaii, Central America.

Did you know that *Great Controversy* declares, "Marvelous beyond expression is the blindness of the people of this generation. nothing can arouse their fears?" "Satan himself is converted?" "The Sabbath will be the great test of loyalty?" "Fearful sights of a supernatural character will soon be revealed in the heavens?" "Satan himself will personate Christ?" "they (the people of God) endure privation, and suffer for want of food?"

Some of our recent chapel talks have been given to arouse interest in the very important chapters containing these and other equally forceful statements. Have you read them?

Club Activities

GIRLS' CLUB

Since the last edition of the SCROLL the Dasowakita Club has set aside two of its meetings to discuss the club colors, banner and song. The boys of South Hall had charge of the next meeting, bringing with them musical talents. The girls enjoyed the program so much that they extracted a promise from the boys that they would come back again soon.

Probably one of the most unique programs ever given in North Hall was a real Indian supper, given under the direction of Elder and Mrs. James who lived in India many years. Of course the main attraction was the rice and curry, but everything was done in Indian style. In fact, we all sat on the floor and ate with our fingers, much to the detriment of some of our skirts and sweaters.

At another meeting, Mrs. Hartwell entertained us with a marimba program, which consisted largely of old favorites.

BOYS' HOST AT OPEN HOUSE

March 22, 6:30 P.M. found the boys of South Hall thronging down their highly polished stairs en route to North Hall. Soon, with pride in their hearts, they escorted the young ladies back to South Hall where all doors were thrown open. The first room inspected was the new and attractively decorated reception room which the boys themselves had furnished. The Walthers' apartment and the rest of the rooms on the first floor received many compliments.

TRIANGLE CLUB

Things are beginning to hum around ole South Hall. We believe the credit for this activity should be given to our new president, Mr. Foust, and to the fact that spring is here. Within the past two weeks the Equipment Campaign has been ended. Already we are reaping some of the benefits in the form of a new console radio, a drinking fountain, and there is definite evidence that within the next fortnight we will be the proud possessors of a fully equipped reception room where we may take our friends when they come to visit us.

We have also been the beneficiaries of several fine programs. They were as follows: A talk by President Thompson, a program sponsored by Mrs. Batson and rendered by the girls of her expression class, a semi-impromptu program by the members of the Triangle Club, and a marshmallow roast on the top of reservoir hill.

The second floor was in turn inspected and duly approved.

While everyone was in the parlor listening to Charles Stephenson reading "Paul Revere's Ride," a real Paul Revere (Herbert Rogers) dashed up to the dormitory on horseback, and jumping into the parlor through an open window, gave the alarm that the British were coming. Immediately everyone formed ranks in the street and marched up to the Normal Building where supper and entertainment were provided. The setting was rustic and the food was served picnic style.

Annual Campaign Over, the Leaders Reminisce a Little

Franz says:

"We're all glad the Triangle Campaign for 1942 is over. It is the shortest one I have ever known of here at Southern Junior College. It was fair and square, with no hard feelings. The boys worked hard to retain their record of the past years, and they won again. They went over their goal on Saturday night, February 28; the girls theirs on the following Monday.

Here at Southern Junior, the side that loses must entertain and feed the winners, so on March 8 the girls got to work and surprised the boys with a supper and picture. The boys would not be outdone so the following night they marched up to North Hall and sang a new version of their "pep" song, 'We're all out to boost the women, 'We're all out to thank the girls, etc.'

It was not long until the porches were filled with curious girls. We all wondered why the boys would sing their "pep" song after the campaign had closed. After listening, though, we found that the words, written by Mrs. Walther, had been set to the old campaign tune. Then we realized that we were being thanked in a most original way."

Chisholm says:

"The student body of Southern Junior College is very well pleased with the "Blitzkrieg" Annual Campaign.

The campaign ended Monday night, March 2. The girls knew that they had enough "subs" to put them over their goal, and naturally they thought that they had won, since the boys had given no indication of winning. Flushed with victory they immediately thronged to the auditorium with various noise-making instruments. Certainly this had a depressing effect upon the fellows, who hastily concluded that the girls had won.

The announcement by the circulation manager that the boys had won dashed the girls' hopes to earth, and brought forth cheers from the boys. However, the girls showed fine sportsmanship, even in defeat.

The girls announced that on March 8 they would have open house, but the boys, on arriving at the girls' dormitory were surprised when they were led to the dining room and there royally entertained, with an excellent dinner, and moving pictures.

The boys won, but only the girls could give such a splendid entertainment."

News in Brief

Edward Reynolds was happy to have his mother, brother and sister-in-law, Elder and Mrs. W. O. Reynolds from Greensboro, N.C., with the children, Caroline and Billy, here for the week.

Elder and Mrs. F. T. Crisler spent a few days visiting their son, Ted Lysek, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Summerour, from Norcross, Ga., were up as delegates to the Conference, and spent some time with Sue and Jane during the week.

Jessie Reiber was delighted by a short visit from her brother, Milton Reiber, from Washington Missionary College.

Alice and Mary Riley enjoyed having their sister, Nora Riley, from Nashville, Tennessee, with them, also Ruby Whorton, her father, from Decatur, Tennessee, and Lorraine Mauldin, her brother, from Canton, Georgia.

The Franz family had a partial reunion. Besides Maisies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Franz, there was her brother and his family, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Franz, with the kiddies, Charles and Margaret Sue, and Mrs. M. J. Clark, from California.

Philip Lemon was very pleased by the visit of his father, and sister, Mrs. Rachel Lemon, from Birmingham, Alabama, as well as some friends, Mr. and Mrs. Strickland, of Dahlonega, Georgia. They were formerly students here at S. J. C., and were connected with the Pine Forest Academy at one time.

Of our former students who recently visited us were Kenneth Carpenter of Rossville, Georgia, and Thomas Hicks, from Daisy, Tennessee.

Two of our "soldier boys" were here for a short visit before taking their places in Uncle Sam's ranks. Everett Richards, who is now at Camp Davis near Wilmington, N. C., and Robert Davison, of Boulder, Colorado, who is at present stationed at Fort Logan near Denver.

Other visitors have been Mr. Mundie Louis' grandfather, from Cicero, Indiana; Dr. Meyers, of Detroit, Michigan; and Mrs. Nadine Fant-Farmer, who was formerly a student here and now lives in Chattanooga.

The following students have enjoyed recent visits from their parents: Merlyn Parks, Mary Frances Lindeman, George Winters, and Bill Shaw.

On recent week ends a number of fortunate students have made brief visits home. Margaret Jo Urick was to her home in Georgia; Doris Webb to Atlanta; as well as Helen Parks and Marie Rometry, who visited the home of Jane and Sue Summerour also enjoyed a recent week end at their home in Norcross, Georgia. Miss Carolyn McGown sojourned at her home in Fort Worth, Texas, for several days recently.

SOUTH AND SCROLL



SPRING WEEK OF PRAYER

Saturday Eve, March 27, marked the opening of one of the most successful weeks of prayers ever held at Collegedale, conducted by Elder Scharfenberg, who is Assistant Secretary of the Home Missions Department of the General Conference.

Elder Scharfenberg, having spent 22 years as a missionary in the China Division, was well qualified not only to lead us a spiritual revival but was also in a position to give us an authentic view behind the scenes of the recent struggle in the Pacific.

Elder Scharfenberg brought to our attention the seriousness of the hour in which we live, telling of personal experiences in which he definitely saw the hand of the Lord intervene time and again to snatch him and fellow workers from the jaws of death. Days and nights of incessant bombings, of a ravaged village in which famine and poverty reigned, helped us to realize the blessings which we as Americans enjoy under the favoring hand of God.

During the nightly meetings a connected narrative including a most accurate chronology of events leading up to the outbreak of the war in the Pacific was given. Elder Scharfenberg spoke in one who is thoroughly acquainted with the intricate background of the present conflict in the Pacific and presented to us for the first time the great National Crisis that is upon us. Most Americans, he said, are sound asleep and little realize that the little insignificant Island Kingdom of Japan is well on the road leading to complete domination of the Pacific. Once this is accomplished, he said, it would be an easy matter to attack America itself.

Elder Scharfenberg was surprised at the remarkable complacency of the American people and compared it to the state which now exists in the church of God. Unless we arouse ourselves and wake up, he said, we'll surely be overwhelmed by the sudden coming of the Lord, even as the nation was by Pearl Harbor.

The morning services at 11:00 A. M. were devoted to religious themes, Jesus Christ being presented as "Our Righteousness" the only hope of glory. Step by step we were led to Jesus through systematic studies of His word beginning with "Ye must be born again," followed by sermons on Repentance, Confession and Acceptance by our heavenly Father. The week of prayer was successfully concluded on Friday night April 3, by an altar call in which many surrendered their hearts to God.

Surely it is high time that we as a people are to awake out of our sleep to that all important theme—Christ our Righteousness.

Professor Miller Fed by Music Groups

For seven years Professor H. A. Miller, as head of the music department here at Collegedale, has exerted a strong cultural influence over the entire school. As many as have had contact with him, through private lessons or through the choruses and choir, know that he possesses a keen, artistic insight, a rare sense of humor, and although he is gifted with a highly aesthetic nature, he is always practical. Seldom does one find such a combination of patience, common sense, and deep artistic feeling in a musician and composer.

We regret that Prof. Miller will not be with us next year. We feel our loss already, and know that wherever he goes, he will be loved and respected

The Music Department recently demonstrated their affection for Prof. Miller by honoring him at a surprise party given at the Starkey's playhouse. A buffet supper was served, and the evening's entertainment consisted of movies and music. Several vocal recordings made by Prof. Miller were played. He responded to the presentation of the farewell gift with a short speech.

The next day, the Junior Music Club, not to be outdone, invited Prof. Miller to their club meeting, which was dedicated to him. After a program of music and refreshments, Prof. Miller was presented with a little hand-painted memory book which contained a short personal message from each member of the club.

THE BIBLE'S COMPANION

There they lay, side by side, the Bible and its companion. They graced the table in the humble home which I visited. I also noticed the two being carried to church by many worshippers. When I entered the chapel, I saw them again on the pulpit. Man leans heavily upon both. His crippled soul needs the support which these two aides can give; for we find him making the most progress when he puts them to constant use. The Bible contains the words of God to men. The hymnbook contains "the holiest thoughts of holiest men in their holiest moments."

Man thoughtlessly accepts his daily blessings without investigating the value of things he enjoys. Little does he realize the struggles of heart and soul, and, of body, that were borne before the Bible's companion could be placed in his hand. He fails to hear a dying girl, falling before the blade of the grim reaper, breathe the last words of eternal hope into a hymn that has now become common property. He lifts his voice to sing, little noticing the deeper meaning of the song's message. To him it is merely "number 145" as he sings it lustily, but without understanding.

God but without understanding the history of its birth suddenly by the transfer to the page of the book transferred to the page of the Bible as its earthly helper. Heavenly ministrations is performed through simple songs which go like arrows of light straight to the heart.

Wedded to the gospel's advancement all through the ages have been the church hymns. Hand in hand they have walked down the ages through the ages. Side by side they have fought the organized evil that would have overthrown them. A hymn fired the German nation; a hymn resounded

yet, yields a poem of trust that reinforces a million souls. The hospital cot in a crowded ward, amid the bush and fear of death, breathes lines that are as lasting as the shining sun. The palace where luxury serves every human desire, finds it cannot shut out all the cares of humanity, and it, too, draws a soul picture that stirs other hearts the world over. The prison—dark, cold, forbidding, and lonely—quakes under the footsteps of a heaven-born poem as verily as did the dungeon that held Peter when the angel came and made him rise and go.

Here are the rebuffs of the greatest battles ever fought, with their triumphant note of victory; here are the brightest hopes that have pierced the myk clouds of sin; here the arm of determination is laid bare; here is the candle of peace with its steady flame amid the churning tempests of anxiety; here is the unblinking eye of hope while the dust of doubt fills the air; here are the footprints of faith on the sands of skepticism; here is the arsenal of heaven with its thunderbolts hanging within reach of every trusting, trembling soul who turns his face toward God.

The gospel is a simple story told in a simple way. Its power lies in its simplicity and truth—two characteristics found in hymns. It is this that places the hymnal next to the Bible as its earthly helper. Heavenly ministrations is performed through simple songs which go like arrows of light straight to the heart.

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EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER BY LOUIS LUDINGTON

Sunday evening, and my day's work is completed. I have spent nearly the entire day in the chapel, furnishing special music for the meetings, playing with the organist on the congregational hymns, and then this afternoon, practicing for a recital which they want me to give soon. I guess this is to be my regular work on Sundays from now on—no more K. P. work, pretty nice.

Last Friday night at young people's meeting, the soldiers of Camp Robinson gave a program. Jim Hiser, private Hiser, you evidently know, nudged from your letter, was in charge. The program was a comparison of the various aspects of army life with those of the Christian life, bringing out points that could well be adopted into the life of the Christian soldier.

Love to all,
Louis

From Joseph A. Soule, 70th. Md. En. Ft. Clayton, Panama Canal Zone.

"I thought I'd like it too, but I like it much better than I expected. We have new, new, modern, neat barracks, good food and water, and better than those things, I like the many kinds of beautiful birds, trees, and flowers. I feel at home here so far. There will be plenty about nature here to study. This morning I woke up about five o'clock with the tropical moon looking me in the face through the fan-like leaves of palm trees and with a gentle soothing breeze coming in the window. It was really wonderful. Then about five-thirty the birds began to sing, and in fifteen minutes more, the whole place was filled with the most beautiful bird music I ever heard. It made me more happy and thankful."

(Send him an airmail letter for 6 cents.)

Do you write our soldier boys? Take time to drop them a card.

throughout England; a hymn was smothered at the martyr's stake. What power in a hymn!

The Bible's companion is the hymnbook. These two lie side by side on the Christian's table; they will be carried together through the church door. The message of song will continue to travel the same thorny path with the Word. Thus will it ever be. The gospel in song will move jointly with the gospel in word, and together they supply the every need of longing hearts.

—H. A. Miller

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

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Editor-in-Chief	Pat Murphy
Associate Editor	Juanita Carithers
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Feature Editor	Eleanor Jean Spencer
News Editor	Elouise Wynn
Make-up Editor	Emory Rogers
Picture Editor	Daniel Fleenor
Circulation Manager	June Thorpe
Typist	Charles Davis
Faculty Advisor	D. C. Ludington

CONTRIBUTORS

Max Riehl	Clarence Beach
Professor Milne	Harvey Bowen
Philip Lemor	Douglass Plyer
Frieda Clark	George Tolhurst

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Spring Is Here

It seems inevitable that in the experience of youth there should come some, sooner or later, when the juvenile heart is captivated by a member of the opposite sex. Frequently when such is the case, emotion takes control, reason takes a leave of absence; causing all things to become ethereal. Youth finds itself basking in celestial atmosphere, far beyond the reach of mundane existence. The stark reality of everyday life disappears and the world becomes filled with fluttering wings and trailing clouds of glory.

This innovation in the life of the hitherto nonchalant youth is, at least to a certain extent, unavoidable; for who can withstand the cunning and stealth of Cupid and his champions; however, this exalted state of unreality cannot excuse the victim from complying with certain rules of decorum that have been accepted as standard throughout the past and at the present are considered proper.

It is not my purpose to discuss the propriety or advisability of mixing courtship with school life; this I leave for those more worthy to cope with the subject. There are, however, some things in regard to proper behavior which might be very timely to mention, especially during this season of the year, when Cupid usually does such a rushing business of match-making.

Among other detrimental by-products of youthful courtship is found the uncouth practice of public demonstration of affection, a practice which is altogether quite common among low bred classes. The more respectable and well bred look upon it as repugnant, cheap, and offensive. No person of reasonable intelligence would expose himself or the object of affections to the public ridicule that is sure to follow such action. One's name and character are too valuable to be cheapened for the sake of a little pleasure.

There is a time and place for everything, the "Good Book" says, but the time and place to bill and coo is certainly not when under the observation of the public eye.

Now if you find yourself to be one of Cupid's victims this spring and are living in an unreal world, check up on yourself. Don't, for your own sake if no one else's, brand yourself as a cheap character by "wearing your affections on your sleeve," to be observed freely by all. Remember your standards, remember your ideals. Allow no blot to be placed on your character that will hinder you in fulfilling your highest aspirations.

T. L.

Some Observations of Your Night Watchman

9:20

Clothes flying followed by the performing of that most obnoxious task of lacing up high-top boots, topped by the buckling of a holster in two movements, checking flashlight in one; three bounds to the front door with two minutes to go (it takes three to make the hosiery mill) and your night watchman is setting out on another drab journey which will come to a close some eight hours later. Yes, later when dawn appears and all nature seems awake, or at least should be; but more about that later.

Everybody ready. O. K. let's go. Perhaps Dorothy Dix won't quite agree with me, but don't you find that when there are ladies involved, if one gets there on time someone is sure to be a few minutes late, but let one get there a couple of minutes tardy and they're always ready on time. Hence the moral: "Why not be a couple of minutes late." Anyway by a very few minutes after ten o'clock two shifts of happy-go-lucky young maidens have been safely deposited in the girls' home where they are met with a hearty sh-h-h from an ever vigilant monitor and all's well.

10:30

Twelve keys punched, fires checked, a few lights turned off and the first lap of the journey is completed. Upon entering the boys' home one is met with a hearty "good night" and in a twinkling away flits another of those incorrigible "monsters" in the form of none other than that most unculpable personality Fred Minner himself. And so with two down and one to go, your deputy is left holding the bag, a very frail one at that, and one that may contain anything from onions to orders to be sure to let the cat out at midnight. However such is life.

All other preliminaries finished, a most varied sheaf of dispatches demand immediate surveillance. Orders of the day as it were. "Please turn off my boiler. A. F." "Wake me up gently at 5. F. B." "Be sure I'm awake at 6. E. H." and so on they read. Why here's one saying to be sure to wake Admiral up at 2 as he has to milk. Now one can be sure that something is fishy for whoever heard of Admiral milking a cow, much less at two o'clock in the morning. Then here's another which at first glance looks almost spurious, Charles Stephenson for three o'clock. As you pause and reflect, memory slightly recalls the fact that he spoke of it earlier in the evening. Yes! Back typing to catch up on, and wonder of all wonders he actually gets up when called. Perhaps you can see now that one must be something of a Philadelphia lawyer to be Collegedale's night watchman. The wake list gone over, a hurried look at the list of night-prowlers who are as yet out in the wilds, and with a sigh you head out into the darkness again. Not however until that precious little envelope, with "please deliver to-night" plainly inscribed, has been taken care of, with the admonition that if one has to wake the party up and read it to them that ought to be worth at least a nickel.

(Continued on next page)

Excerpts From Frieda Clark's Thrilling Diary

Entry No. One. Because of the approach of the Japanese armies toward Singapore and the expected heavy bombardment of the city, and because of the slackening of our work as a result of the interruption of communications, and the requisitioning of our communications by military authorities, it was decided that the stenographers should accompany a group of our missionaries who were returning home.

January 3, 1942—We were ordered to be on the boat by four o'clock, and so we had to miss the church service, but we stopped by the church long enough to say goodbye to our friends. We stayed in port Saturday night, and from the deck watched an air raid over Singapore.

Jan. 4—Our ship lifted anchor early this morning, but it was twelve o'clock, or about that, before we were through the mine fields and able to get along without the pilot.

Jan. 5—Sailed quietly all day.

Jan 14—Went to Bandoeng by plane today with Mr. and Mrs. Millard and Betty Lou and Mr. and Mrs. Milne. A lovely trip. Bandoeng is a beautiful city, very European.

Jan. 20—Got through the night in safety. This morning our accompanying merchant vessel and all but two of our convoy left us. The rest of the convoy left us this morning.

Jan. 21—Slept in my clothes again last night. Stayed on deck until 11:30 P. M. About that time our ship was suddenly flooded with bright lights. We were in the midst of a large convoy, which the Captain thought was probably British. At any rate it was evidently friendly because we were unmolested.

Jan. 24—Yesterday the Milnes located an S. D. A. church in Padang. This morning the group went to church.

Jan. 26—There was an alert this afternoon and two planes were sighted.

Jan. 27—An alert sounded. I continued with my packing until someone called, "They are dropping leaflets over Padang and the wind is carrying them this way. Come and see!" I ran out on deck and was trying to see, but could find nothing, when someone yelled, "There they come in formation! That means business! Duck quick!" There was no time to return to our cabins. We were all hurriedly herded downstairs to the runway outside the dining room. No one seemed to know just where the planes were. Then I saw them through the opening over the doorway. They were flying directly over the ship. Then there was a crack, crack, crack, crack! Everyone flattened out on the floor as the boat rocked under the shock of the explosion of four bombs in the water alongside. Someone suggested that we should get under the dining room tables, so everyone crawled under. We had just gotten settled when the explosions came again. After this second attack, the second officer said that it would be about five minutes before the planes could circle and attack again, and he advised us to run for shelter on shore. We ran down the gangway and started up the road when someone yelled, "They're coming back!" We were directed to a shelter very near the station—a dangerous place to be—an open shelter, no top on it. I stumbled into a hole. I fell forward on my knees and sprained my ankle, but got up and went on. I had just settled myself when I looked up and saw the planes overhead. A moment later the crash came. Before the debris had cleared from overhead we were on our way again to the mountains. When we saw the planes we would stuff something between our teeth and cover our ears until the crash came. It was evident now that they were after our ship. They had struck other ships in the harbor, but still they came back. After the fifth bombing there was a terrific crash and a gust of air came up the gully. One of the crew said, "That's our ship!" It was.

(Continued on next page)

NIGHT WATCHMAN

Continued from page 2.

With that now fanned air-conditioning system a fire to be kept going at all times. Somehow there is something concerning about shovelling coal. I guess that's because it's good honest labor, but when you show up later and somebody, after eyes you have suspiciously, whispers to someone else, "Tell him this isn't Harlem!" it takes all the fun out of it.

Then there's that fire to light in the bakery oven. That is simple. It is done in four easy steps. First, you build and light the fire. Secondly, you heat the buns. Thirdly, you think of all the things you would like to do with it because it won't burn, and of which you can't be held entirely responsible for any barrage of incoherent verbal abuse which might be uttered at this point. Then Fourth, you heat a copy more. If this recipe fails, the whole procedure may be repeated. Perhaps you wonder why one has to light it again. That's just because you are not acquainted with our bakery oven.

11:30
Baldy. A few stragglers to let me know I'm checked on the north-east room on second floor. Upon asking you get that you have absolutely no doubts about it.

1:30
The night is half spent! The last remaining living being seems to have vanished from the earth. All is so quiet. Even the girls' home night clerk, in the form of that gracious person, Miss Lois McKee, has departed. It is a lot easier to let one's eyelids sink on their own initiative than to attempt to hold them open by force any longer. Only the faint hoot of a night owl can be heard far off in the woods to the west.

2:30
All's well. One finds that the path back to the Ad. building is not wide enough for two, so you decide to step back and let that little rabbit have it all to himself. Cute little fellow wasn't he?

3:30
A wild piercing scream like the wail of a woman in mortal anguish cuts through the air, emerging from somewhere up behind Prof. Ludington's house. On investigation it turns out to be nothing but some members of our dormitative cat family weakly exchanging one another, with utter disregard for their feelings or those of anyone else. In other words it was just a plan cat fight.

Doctor Walther, bothered with insomnia again and finding comfort in engaging in a tour of inspection of Smith Hall, finally finds solace in that interesting story from the *Frederick Digest* on "How to raise a dog!" and perhaps has decided that he, too, would like to be the proud possessor of such a canine friend. Time alone will tell.

4:30
Kitchen fires all lit. Flagged the bed for a visitor. Back at key number again. "Come on, Chisholm, get some hot water. Admiral, the girls are freezing over there. Train's on time

this morning, O. Q." Then come such answers as, "Yes, I'll get up just go and leave me alone. Get out of here. Shut the window. Get some heat. Don't touch me or I'll holler. Ouch! Murder! Dean!" Perhaps these are topped off with anything from pillows to boots aimed viciously at the door generally missing the mark. Most fortunate for the offender as it has been known to end in a cold shower. Quoth the dean, "What's all this noise about?" "What noise, dean?"

5:30
"Shuffle along old boys. Just a few more steps and your day's work is done. Yes, I know you've plugged along some 30,000 steps or so but after five or six hours rest you should be ready to go again." The sun comes up and you are sincerely thankful that you live in a land where the rising sun is seen only in the morning, and that in all its glory.

FRIEDA GLARK'S DIARY

Continued from page 2.

Jan. 28—We had two alerts, lasting for some time, and I understand that our ship was hit again. It had been set adrift at the time of the fire, and now has been dragged near the shore and beached in shallow water. It is thought that our luggage in the hold may be saved. Everything in the cabins and baggage room is a total loss except where some of the men went on while the boat was burning and got off some of their things. The

February 14—Received word today that we must be on the boat by nine o'clock tomorrow, Feb. 19. We had just gotten on the boat when the alert sounded again. Everyone was sent to the dining room and got under the tables. Planes passed overhead, and there were dog fights. One plane was shot down. As soon as the raid was over, our boat sailed in company with two small mine layers.

Feb. 21—During the third day our convoy left this way and that, keeping zigzagging in and out of land.

March 9—Sighted land early this morning. The harbor is very pretty, with the city spread around the coast for miles.

March 12—This morning we spent several hours (travelling) in circles in the harbor, adjusting the ship's compass. Finally we got started on our way.

March 21—The first day of spring at home—but winter is coming on here.

April 1—We are really in the tropics now and having lovely weather. Phosporine has reappeared in the water. This morning we were about 750 miles from the coast of South America.

April 10—We ought to reach Panama by Monday.

April 12—About four thirty or five we tied up in the harbor. At eleven we started through the locks. It was an extremely interesting trip.

April 13—We are again on our way out journey should be over in a few days.

April 18—Passengers are hoping to land tomorrow.

April 19—reached the mouth of the

Mississippi about 6:30 P. M.

April 20—Miles took me to the station at 8:30. I am to arrive at Chattanooga about 10:30 tomorrow morning.

AROUND THE CAMPUS

There are four things I don't like to do—and getting up early in the morning is all four of them. But, when it comes to a Junior Sunrise Breakfast—well— In spite of the Seniors "extra curricular activities," and with the aid of Elder Shakespeare, the food finally arrived. In less time than it takes to tell, the pancakes were sizzling and in even less time yet, they, with the hot chocolate etc., had disappeared. After viewing a beautiful sunrise, we hurried home, reluctant to be late for Physiology Lab!

Sabotage in the woodshop! Wendell Munner swallowed a nail, and nails are as hard to get as rubber trees—almost. The boss thinks that Grace Marie is really to blame too, because she frustrated Wendell by practicing a "vocal lesson."

The April issue of the Junior Scroll was indeed interesting. It was devoted primarily to the subject of "Hobbies," ranging anywhere from the traditional stamp collecting to building boats, with encouragement to "start now" if you don't have a good hobby. Let's shake, Juniors! How about it readers.—how do you spend those few, but precious spare moments?

COLPORTEUR INSTITUTE

A great work is to be done in our world and a more wise, and we must study and move swiftly to accomplish this great need of the Colporteur Institute was held here April 1-6.

The first meeting was held at the eleven o'clock hour Sabbath morning. It was very fine to start this institute on the foundation laid during the week of prayer that closed the evening before.

President Thompson heartily welcomed the workers that came in to instruct the students. He pledged the full co-operation of the staff in making any arrangements necessary to help the largest number of students possible to go into the colporteur work this summer.

We were very fortunate to have Elder E. E. Franklin, of the General Conference, Elder H. K. Christman, Elder Weeks, from the Publishing House, and Elder I. M. Evans, from the Union Conference, besides the local conference Field Secretaries to help in the instructive work.

Forty-eight students led by the Spirit of God, realizing the need of workers in the harvest field, signed up to work with our truth-filled books and magazines. At our closing meeting these 48 students set their goal for the summer to deliver \$26,000 worth of literature during the three months in the Southern Union.

Fellow students, members of the staff and friends, remember these students and their goal before our Heavenly Father daily that success may attend their efforts this summer.

Recent Visitors

We have been honored recently by visits from two of our former presidents; H. H. Hamilton, now president of Southwestern Junior College, Keene, Texas, and H. J. Klooster, who spent about ten years here, and who is now president of Emmanuel Missionary College, Berrien Springs, Michigan. Prof. F. O. Rittenhouse, now at W. M. C., whom some will remember as a teacher of Bible and history a few years ago, also visited us again.

Mrs. Walther was very pleased to have her sister, Mrs. Arthur H. Roth with her two children, visit her. She has been in Panama for the past six years, her husband being the Educational Secretary of the Inter-American Division.

Always glad to see our soldier boys on the campus. Charles Frederick from Ft. McClellan, Ala., Clarence Blue from Charleston, S. C., Evan Richards from Camp Davis, N. C. and David Maagon from Eglin Field, Fla.

Several parents have visited their sons and daughters here recently: Mr. Wrenn from Orlando, Fla.; Mr. Trevor from Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. W. R. Shepard from Bradenton, Fla.; Mrs. Frost from Huntsdon, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hughes from Atlanta, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Urick from Prors, Ga.; Mrs. Herndon from Tulsa, Okla.; Mrs. Keoughan from Jacksonville, Fla.; Mrs. R. C. Jones of Lakeland, Fla.; Mrs. G. A. Mitchell from Atlanta, Ga.; and Mrs. Elmer Romsdy from Jacksonville, Fla.

Betty Baessler was happy to have Elder and Mrs. V. W. Escullie, her sister and brother-in-law from Jackson Tennessee with their baby son, Bill, to visit her. Herbert Rogers' sister, Wilma Rogers, has spent a few days with him and several other Florida friends.

Elder and Mrs. T. C. Webster, recently came to the Chattanooga college church, and his wife paid us a call. We hope they will come again.

We are always happy to have our former students return. The last number of a lovely number: Lester Patrick, Palmetto, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. Duff, of Atlanta; Mrs. Rivers Hall, otherwise known as Maderna Murphy, from Florida, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bee, with their two children, who were en route to Sand Mountain accompanied by a friend, Mrs. Otto Switzer, of Thompson, Illinois.

Among other visitors were: Betty Ann Fricks from Birmingham, Alabama, who delighted her chum, Virginia Gray with a visit—not to mention her other Fletcher friends. Dr. McDuffey, of Murphy, North Carolina, and Mrs. Wilkins, of Jacksonville, Florida. Rogers Henderson had as his guest for a few days, M. A. Heatherton and Thomas Ravenscroft, both from Orlando, Florida.

Doris Webb and Ruth and Esther Carterette spent a recent week-end in Atlanta. Betty Lambdon enjoyed a visit to her home in Bluefield, Virginia.

Chinese Objets D'Art

When the Quimbys left China some time ago, they were not able to bring back to America many of their beautiful Chinese antiques, furniture, bric-a-brac, etc., but they still retain in their possession many fine pieces of Chinese workmanship, some of which are displayed in their home. Each piece shows the painstaking labor that the Chinese artisan, patiently laboring weeks on a single piece, is so capable of executing.

With Mrs. Quimby to explain, let us examine some of these exquisite works of art.

The rugs catch our eye first. They are made by the most reputable house in China, and some of them, a beautiful light green color, display an embossed thistle pattern. The design is cut into the nap of the rug.

Nearly every tourist, returning from the Orient, brings with him one of the beautifully-carved chests which are so Chinese. Mrs. Quimby has two lovely chests, one lined with camphor wood and displaying a garden scene with the figures made of marble, inlaid, and another chest more modern and simply designed.

In the living-room there is a writing-desk, fairly modern in design, which is marvelously carved. There is also a "nest" of intricately carved blackwood tables, with an ox-blood vase. The vase, fairly large, was colored by being dipped in real ox blood. Of course it was then glazed to preserve the color and to add luster.

There are three tapestries on the walls of the living-room, one a Hangchow, and one a Nanking. Each has its characteristics that the connoisseur could recognize. One of the tapestries portrays a magnificent dragon, a favorite symbol of the Chinese which figures in nearly all forms of their art.

A few students have been privileged to dine at the Quimbys', eating real Chinese food from real Chinese china with ivory chopsticks. The food is excellent, very tasty and novel. Did you ever try dried watermelon seeds? Or orange soup with lotus seeds in it? Incidentally, the Chinese begin their many coursed meals with sweets and end with soup. Mrs. Quimby's dinner service is the rose and long life pattern. Every piece that you eat from insures you a long life. Not everyone has drunk from a silk teacup. Mrs. Quimby has a beautiful tea set, six cups and saucers, a teapot and tray. The set without the tray weighs twelve ounces. Each of the pieces is silk covered with lacquer. She also has a tea-set of the thousand flower pattern.

Cloisonne, the genuine article, is highly prized, and very expensive. The painstaking labor that is expended on each piece, and the beauty of the finished article cannot be too extravagantly described. Mrs. Quimby possesses two cloisonne vases, a low bowl, two candlesticks, and a handkerchief box that she values greatly.

Katherine Jensen Guild Organizes

The pre-nursing class has officially organized into the Katherine Jensen Guild. The membership of this club is limited to the students enrolled in the pre-nursing curriculum, and life membership is given to each member at the completion of the requirements for the R. N. degree. The aim of the Guild is to foster friendly educational programs that will create such a bond of friendship among the members that will never be broken, to give each member a clearer view of what lies just ahead, and to fill each mind with the principles of sacrifice and humility that are so essential to the successful Christian nurse. The officers are as follows: Christine Kruger, *president*; Mary Francis Linderman, *vice-president*; Sallie Walsh, *secretary*; Margie Morgan, *treasurer*; and Douglas Plyer, *reporter*.

Under the auspices of the Guild there have been several very inter-

esting meetings. On April 1, the members enjoyed a surprise party for their sponsor, Mrs. Williams, and while each was busily engaged in the various delicacies which were distributed, Mrs. Williams read several letters from old pre-nursing students who are now well on their way to an R. N. Monday, April 20, the students spent the afternoon in Chattanooga visiting the hospitals. After leaving the Children's hospital, the group went to Baroness Erlanger hospital.

On Saturday evening, April 25, the members of the Science club visited the Guild and presented a very interesting program, of talks and a movie, *Men Against Microbes*.

The members of the Katherine Jensen Guild today, are the nurses of tomorrow and the Guild is aiding very materially in the training of better nurses for a better America.

Art flourished under the Ming dynasty (1368-1644). A beautiful black Ming vase is one of the more imposing Chinese objects that the Quimbys have.

The Chinese bronzes are also favorites of the tourist. The Quimbys' incense burners came from the ancient city of Tai Yuan Fu, where many foreign missionaries, victims of the Boxer Rebellion are buried.

'Twas in a restaurant they met,

Romeo and Juliet:

They had no cash to pay
the check, so Romeo'd

What Juliet,

R. S.

The Public Speaking class is very actively engaged in interesting and original work. Recently the entire class wrote original poems and this poem received the popular vote of the class. It was agreed before the poems were written that the best one should be published in the SCROLL.

O. B.

O MOUNTAIN GRAND, SERENE

O mountain grand, serene and calm,
That midst earth's strife doth rest;
How canst thou be in quietude,
With peace and stillness blest?

Above thy brow the war clouds roll
All red with battle's glowing;
Along thy sides the warriors creep,
Thy streams with blood are flowing.

With hatred gleaming in their eyes
The sons of men all seek
To ruin that which time hath built,
Will Goodness meet defeat?

O mountain noble, wise, and great,
The answer now I find;
Thou knowest that Almighty God
Dost rule o'er all mankind.

Pat Murphy

Boys Attend Gala Open House

7:30, Saturday night, April 11, found all available young men of Collegeedale headed in the same direction. The object in view was the Girls' Home and Open House.

After being ushered into the new and attractively decorated parlor, we were seated. We waited until the respective objects of our attention came into sight and promptly gathered into small groups. Then we inspected, at least passed by the different rooms. All were very attractive. There was candy or fruit in almost every room. Some of the boys found to their sorrow that "white stuff" with cocoanut sprinkled on it may contain nothing but the finest of soap, 99 percent pure. The symptoms of some of the victims were most touching to behold.

The round of the dormitory completed, we went to the normal building basement. Here we found a jubilee edition of a small town carnival, except for the fact that we were given negotiable currency at the door. There were the following booths: popcorn, candy, and punch, all done in thrifty business. In the center of the room was a very modified version of a pony ride. A bowling gallery and for the time being completed the list.

At 10:30 the "big event" took place. A short comedy presented a sharp contrast to the two new reels, "Fall of France" and the sinking of Reich's pocket battleship Graf Spee off South America.

On the way home we realized that we had just enjoyed one of the most unusual and delightful different entertainments of the school year.

BASEBALL CLUBS BEGIN SEASON

Already spring has arrived at Collegeedale and along with the white and "spring fever" the baseball season has come in full swing. Under the leadership of captains Ted ("Daddy") Lysek and Wayne ("Pot") Foster the diamond stars have been trying out for positions in the starting lineups.

So far this season three games have been played with Lysek's team taking the lead, two games to one. The games are played every Friday afternoon at three o'clock at the Thompson field.

Since baseball is the outstanding sport during warm months, a large crowd attends the games to cheer the players on to victory. Although Collegeedale boasts no outstanding athletes except "Superman" Armstrong, there is plenty of enthusiasm among the fans and players alike which always produces an exciting game.

On school picnic day, May 4, the main event will be the ball game which will begin about 9:00 A. M.

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XIII

Collegedale, Tennessee, May, 1942

Number 13

Graduation Exercises

LARGEST CLASS IN FOUR YEARS IS GRADUATED

27 COLLEGE AND 21 ACADEMY RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

CONSECRATION

May 22, 1942, 7:30 p. m.

Processional "Attainment March" Miller
H. A. Miller

Hymn No. 318 "Thy Life Within Me" Wesley
Invocation M. D. Howard
Violin Solo "Meditation" (Thais) Massenet
Daniel Walther

Address R. H. Libby
Vocal Trio "Love Divine" Liszt
Maizie Franz, Jean Duke, Goldie Starkey

Response Class Pastor
Consecration Prayer P. E. Cumberly
Consecration Song "Take My Life" Kirkpatrick
Class

Benediction J. O. Jones

BACCALAUREATE

May 23, 1942, 11:00 a. m.

Processional "Adoration" (Holy City) Gaul
H. A. Miller

Hymn No. 526 "Father, We Bostwick
Come to Thee"

Invocation Daniel Walther
Violin Duets "Cluster Roses" Zamecnik
Jane Summerour, Donald West

Address Lynn Wood
Chorus "Lift Thine Eyes" (Elijah) Mendelssohn
"Have Thine Own Way" Sieboms
Girls' Chorus

Benediction D. C. Ludington

CLASS NIGHT

May 23, 1942, 8:30 p. m.

A SOUTHERN ROSARY

Part I

A Soliloquy

Part II

Invocation Hubert Anderson
President's Address Emory Rogers

Violin Solo Jane Summerour
Presentation of Class Gift Esther Brassington

Vocal Solo "The Gypsy Trail" Galloway
Ervin Stewart

Valedictory Address June Snide and
Hubert Anderson

Class Song "Education for Victory" Miller
(Words by Thyrta Bowen)

Benediction Milton Norrell

COMMENCEMENT

May 24, 1942, 10:00 a. m.

Processional "Pomp and Circumstance" Elger
Olive Rogers Batson

Invocation R. K. Boyd
Vocal Solo "Song of the Morn" Ellis
H. A. Miller

Address H. J. Klooster
Violin Solo "Adoration" Bokirows
Donald West

Awarding of Scholarships J. C. Thompson
Presentation of Diplomas J. C. Thompson

Benediction S. D. Brown



The Seniors of 1942

Seniors--

COLLEGE

Hubert T. Anderson
Talietha Belz
Thyra Ellen Bowen
Esther L. Brassington
Floy Hazel Brooks
Esther N. Carterette
Ruth E. Carterette
Annie Mae Chambers
M. Emory Rogers

Sarah Frances Hooper
A. Virginia Hubbell
Opal Ann Johnson
L. Lorraine Mauldin
Farell F. McMashen
Milton G. Norrell
John William Ray

Charles A. Davis Jr.
Catherine G. Fox
Maisie Rosalthe Franz
Doris June Hale
Benjamin E. Herndon
Lillie Marie Rometry
Carl Jackson Smith
Hazel Brooks-Snide
June E. Snide
George M. Tolhurst
Donald Leroy West

ACADEMY

Delota Ake
Kenneth E. Boynton
James Frederick Ford
Olive Rose Ford
George Virley Fuller
Ratie Mae Haushey
Harold A. Miller, Jr.
Louis C. Mundy
Betty Jean Phelos
Mack Ray Rogers
Ervin B. Stewart
Nellie Jane Stewart

James Otis Hayward
Ross Eugene Hughes
Marjorie O. Johnson
A. George Meister
E. Jane Summerour
Max J. Trummer
Ben David Wheeler
Robert H. Wood

OFFICERS

Malcolm Emory Rogers, President
Elizabeth Jane Summerour, Vice-Pres.
Talietha Belz, Secretary
Ervin B. Stewart, Treasurer
Hubert T. Anderson, Pastor
John C. Thompson, Sponsor

Senior Special

SOUTHLAND SCROLL

Volume XIII May Number 13

Editor-in-Chief	Pat Murphy
Associate Editor	Juanita Carithers
Associate Editor	Theodore Lysek
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Feature Editor	Eleanor Jean Spencer
News Editor	Elouise Wynn
Make-up Editor	Emory Rogers
Picture Editor	Daniel Fleenor
Circulation Manager	June Thorpe
Typist	Charles Davis
Faculty Advisor	D. C. Ludington

CONTRIBUTORS

Mrs. Batson	Harold Miller
Mrs. Boyd	John Ray
Thyra Bowen	Emory Rogers

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"De Grajation"

Mrs. Batson received this inspiration from her old negro mammy. When Mrs. Batson graduated from high school some one asked Mammy, if she were going to the graduation exercises, and Mammy replied, "Be I gwine to de grajation? Well, you jes' bet I be." Mrs. Batson refers to the senior officers in her reading.

"Be I agwine to de grajation?
Well, you jes' bet I be!
Do you spose I'd be missin' that?
Well I guess no sir-ree!
Why, little Jane grajates this year—
And land a massy sakes!
Of all the laces, bows and things
That grajation takes.
She's gone and had her picture took,
An' I tell you, it's fine.
It looks jes' like her, handsome, too,
As befits a gal o' mine.
She's settin' in an easy chair,
As cool as ever I see,
An' holdin' that there scroll o' hern
As proud as proud can be.

Who's dat headin' up de class, plum content?
Well now, I must say,
Dat's my little boy grown to be president.
Who'd ever thought that some day
He'd be a settin' heah tonight
Ready for grajation day?
I'll be de best or none at all,
Dat's whut I heerd 'im say.
He said he'd be de finest doctor
And bless my soul—de best—

What? Annual Senior Banquet.
Where? Read House, Chattanooga
When? 8:00 p. m., April 16, 1942.

Truly the senior banquet has a more satisfying influence than does any other function of the senior class. It is one of the paramount methods used to impress upon us the fact that we have made definite steps toward the success of our educational career. Therefore the seniors of '42 faced the banquet with no mean degree of anticipation.

"I can think of no more appropriate way for us to commence this evening's association than to remain standing while we prayerfully sing 'God Bless America,'" remarked Emory Rogers, the master of ceremonies. Following the singing, Hubert Anderson, class pastor, offered our thanks.

President Thompson, our able class advisor, was the speaker of the occasion. He was given a hearty welcome back into our midst, after being absent for several days. We were very glad that he and Mrs. Thompson could be with us. The beautiful "Liebestraum" by Liszt, was played by Jane Summerour on her violin.

After the main course of the meal we settled down to facts about the members of the class of '42; John Ray gave our class history. All who enter a senior class may not be educated but you may rest assured that June Snide's education is more than "Sheep-Skin-Deep". June gave the class prophecy. From the prophecy we found out many interesting things about our classmates. In the years ahead it will be of interest to each member of the class to see how well we live up to our prophecy.

Among our guests of the evening was Mrs. Batson, one who is always willing to entertain us with her readings. On this occasion she gave an original one especially for the senior class, entitled "Graduation."

The next feature was the class will given by Max Trummer. If the juniors of the class of '42 find some unusual things awaiting your arrival at school next fall, don't be surprised to hear that the gift was willed to you by a generous senior of '42. Take it with a smile the way it was given by a fellow-student.

The senior male quartette gave the concluding feature of the program. Hubert Anderson, Ervin Stewart, Donald West and Ben Herndon were members of the quartette which gave an arrangement of the old favorite, "Good Night Ladies," changed to suit the occasion. As the words, "Good Bye Seniors," reached the ears of the class we realized that before long we should be saying good-bye to our teachers, friends and classmates.

Other guests were Mrs. Thompson's mother, Mrs. Gilliland, Mr. Williams, Mrs. Hubert Anderson and Mrs. Carl Smith.

On the way home we felt that we had had a lovely time. One that no senior will soon forget, or care to erase from his memory.

Reading Continued

An' 'pon my soul it do appear
He's passin' every test.
So whenever you feel all down an' out
An' no one near to h'ep,
Jes' you call on old Dr. Em,
He'll pep up de step!

Lan' sakes alive, who's next on de list?
Now, jes who does I see?
Why bless yo' heart, dat's Tilly Belz—
As fine as fine can be!
I aluz said dat chile o' mine
Has jes whut it takes;
She's seketery of de class
An' a good un she makes.
If she don't go places in dis ole world—
Well, den, I miss my guess—
She'll climb de ladder of wealth an fame
Along wid all de rest.
She'll take her notebook an pen in hand,
Her name in letters bright.
I tell you—Miss Talietha Belz—
She sho am all right.

An' dere's dat little Stewart boy
As good as a lad can be;
He'll make his mark in dis world, too,
Now jes wait an' see
His eye is of that steady kind—
A calmness nestles there;
His manner's full of gentleness,
As pure as his black hair.
No wonder dey got him to hold de cash;
Dey knowed it would be safe,
But he's 'bout spent all dat money
From dat dar to dis heah place.
But he should have dat kind o' 'sperience;
He'll need it by'n by.
From whut I been hearin' round,
But co'se dat's on de sly.

Dis must be a most unusual class,
Dey all seems too bright;
Dey had a hard job pickin' de best,
De one dat would be jes right,
So dey chose de ones dat would be tip-top
An' picked a boy an girl—
Mr. Hubert Anderson and Miss June Snide—
De best in all de world.
No senior class would be complete
Without a pastor kind,
To alleviate all our sufferings
An' bring us peace o' mind.
Mr. Anderson is as versatile
As the weather itself;
He brings us a song of cheer
An' sermons dat always he'p.

Now, I jes' tell all you chillun heah
I loves you wid all my might,
I wish yo' all heaps o' luck
Dat's a-sittin' heah tonight;
An' congratulate you every one.
I hopes you won't forget
To always do de best you can—
De best dat eber was yet.
I sho ain't got much ejudication—
Why I can't read nor write,
An' when it comes to 'rithmetic,
Then I'm just one more sight.
But when dem golden bells dey ring
An' a mortal no mo' weeps,
Den all of us will shout an' sing—
An' grajuate for keeps

SENIOR PARTY

The night of March 26, 1942, found quite a group of excited students on the campus of Southern Junior College. Yes, it was a group of seniors off for their first senior function as a class.

After a short walk over a familiar road we were led into the playhouse of our friends the Starkeys. A game or two of table tennis started the evening for the seniors.

Supper was served in buffet style under the direction of Esther Carterette, chairman of our social committee. Esther has already proven to her classmates her ability as a dietitian.

Emory Rogers introduced Professor Rittenhouse, of Washington Missionary College. The class appreciated the remarks of advice by Professor Rittenhouse, whom we always welcome back to our campus for a visit.

A picture and a box of candy thrown in at an open window, by some free-hearted junior, concluded our enjoyable evening together. It was a very good way to begin our class activities.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Miller, Miss Wrahl, Mrs. Batson, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Anderson, and Francis Brown were our guests on this occasion.

Jane Summerour

Vice-President

Emory Rogers

President

Taliaha Belz

Secretary

Ervin Stewart

Treasurer

Hubert Anderson

Pastor



Am: "Education for Victory"
Motto: "Service is the Proper Fruit of Knowledge"
Colors: Purple and White
Flowers: White Carnation



Upon reaching our destination we were cordially greeted by President and Mrs. Thompson. A lovely lawn party had been arranged, and it began at once. All enjoyed the games and the future plans of each college senior as told by himself. The refreshments occupied a prominent part on the program, but it couldn't last forever, so we played some games that required action enough to keep us warm. It was amusing, to all but the one on the ground, to see the "casty" with which one slipped on the grass. After the games President Thompson led out in singing some old favorites. The party concluded by a vocal solo, "The Bear Went Over the Mountain," by President Thompson.



Loungers on the "Lake Queen"

JR. SENIOR PICNIC

Yes, the picnic was to be held on a boat. It took only a very few minutes for all concerned to board, and soon the boat was on its way down the river. The afternoon was spent in examining the boat, listening to music, and gazing at the ever changing scenery along the shore. Our attention was drawn to Moccasin Bend, Point Lookout, and many other familiar spots as the boat smoothly progressed down the Grand Canyon of the Tennessee River.

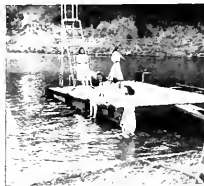
About dusk supper was served to a hungry group of students and faculty members. The problem of eating a dessert immediately after a big meal disappeared when it was known that the dessert consisted of strawberries and cake.

Following the supper, our pilot, the well-known radio singer, Mr. Vaughn Cornish led us in singing a group of familiar songs. All too quickly ten o'clock came and with it the docking of the "Lake Queen." Tired and sleepy students were soon on their way back to school.

The long hoped-for day had come—that day to which all seniors had looked, and for which all others still look. It was that enjoyable afternoon which was especially set apart just for this select group.

The breezy ride with a truck-load of smiling humanity began the afternoon of May 12, and parked at Lake Ocoee. The lake invited all boats off shore, and soon the motors were churning up its glassy surface. Games were the next excitement before sitting down to a tasty lunch prepared by Esther Carterette.

A moving picture was the last feature before the tired but happy group turned toward home.



Dignified? Seniors

Yachting



THOMPSONS ENTERTAIN

"Where are all of those students going at this time of day?" said one junior to another.

"Why, haven't you heard about the party that President Thompson is giving for the seniors over at his home tonight? You must not be keeping up with our seniors so well since they had their banquet," answered the other.

This junior was correct. April 24 had come, and the seniors were going over to President Thompson's home for a party that they had looked forward to a long time.



Jump.

My Wishes To the Seniors

Some wishes are just for a season and many are just for a day,
But the heart full of things
That I wish for you
Are blessings that linger and stay.
I wish you not one day of gladness,
But a lifetime of joy and good cheer.
With the promise of God's love and blessing

On every day—every year,
OLIVE BATSON

ALUMNI BREAKFAST

Sunday morning, May 24, was the occasion for the annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Southern Junior College, with Mrs. R. K. Boyd presiding. The meeting was attended by a representative group of 1942 graduates, alumni, and members of the faculty. A report of the previous meeting was rendered by Mrs. P. T. Mouchon, and a treasurer's report was given by Mr. George N. Fuller.

For a number of years the Association has been conducting a campaign to secure funds for the construction of an infirmary building, and it had been planned that construction work would begin on this project in the near future. However, war conditions have made this impossible. After reviewing the history of these plans and the present status of the project, President Thompson moved and the Association voted that the execution of these plans be deferred for the present.

Before adjourning to the College dining room for the alumni breakfast it was a pleasure to listen to a few remarks by former-president H. J. Klooster, as he called attention to evidences of growth and strength in the work of Southern Junior College.

At the conclusion of the breakfast, the report of the nominating committee was adopted, resulting in the election of the following officers: *president*, Clare Botimer; *vice-president*, Mrs. R. K. Boyd; *secretary*, Christine Rutledge; and *treasurer*, George Meister.

In concluding the 1942 meeting, it was unanimously approved that a message of sympathy to Dr. John Mitchell should be prepared in view of the recent death of his beloved companion.

Spencer-Stewart Marriage

Eleanor Jean Spencer and Ervin Stewart were married in the Chattanooga Seventh-day Adventist church, Sunday afternoon, May 24, at a fifty-three ceremony at which the father of the groom, Elder R. E. Stewart, officiated.

The bride entered on the arm of her father, F. M. Spencer, and was attended by Violet Stewart, sister of the groom, and Juanita Carithers. The groom's attendants were Wayne Foster and Oliver Foust. The charming little flower girl was petite Priscilla Jacobsen.

Music was furnished by Reba Dubberly, pianist; Jean Duke, vocalist; and Donald West, violinist. The wedding reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Starkey, of Collegedale.

After the reception the couple left on a wedding trip through the Cumberland mountains. They plan to be at Madison next year.



Freda Clark, a graduate of S. J. C., was traveling home aboard this boat when it was bombed by the Japs.

CHORUSES TRAVEL

Under the direction of Professor Miller the choruses have done a little touring lately, singing in a few of our churches. The combined groups went to Atlanta recently, singing at the Beverly Road church. The week-end of May 2 the boys' chorus travelled to Carolina, singing at the Asheville church, Pisgah Institute, and Fletcher. Mrs. Batson accompanied on all the trips and assisted with readings.

The girls' chorus, May 16, sang at the camp meeting in Nashville, and a sundown service at Madison College. They returned the next day.

Everywhere the choruses went they were warmly received and royally treated.

Sunday evening, May 17, the combined choruses were presented in a program here at Collegedale. Mrs. Miller's Sabbath school class gave a patriotic sketch, "The Birth of the Flag," which was very colorful and well done. The final scene presented the costumed players with the combined choruses providing a choral background. The scene employed sixty-five persons.

The work done by the choruses bespeaks the intelligent tutelage of Professor Miller.

TWENTY FIVE YEARS OF SERVICE

Miss Maude Jones has been known and loved by students of Southern Junior College for the past twenty-five years. For a quarter of a century, almost since the founding of this institution, she has labored in behalf of its students and constituency.

At the close of a recent chapel talk by Miss Jones, in which she reminisced, recalling the earlier days, Jane Summerour and Max Trummer presented her with a bouquet of white carnations and a white floor lamp, thus honoring her twenty-five years of devoted service.

We all love Miss Jones, and sincerely hope that she is destined to spend twenty-five more years with us.

DEAR DIARY;

May 27: Dear Diary, if you could only see Collegedale now! Graduation's over and almost everyone has gone home. Dear me, but I certainly am lonesome.

Oh there goes Dr. Quimby on his new horse! It certainly is a lovely little mare.

Well, there goes another carload of folks leaving. The Ludingtons are just pulling out for Berrien Springs. Wish I were going somewhere.

There are so few boys left that they are having worship in their little parlor. Dr. Walther plays his violin and they sing...very home like.

Herbert Rogers performed quite a feat last night; he jumped across the steps in front of the boys' home, from one lamp post to another. It must be at least fourteen feet.

Dear Diary, you should have seen Miss Rhodes in the dining room last night. Someone gave her one of those kaleidoscope things to look through, and when she finally gave it back, saying she couldn't see anything, she had a ring of soot around her eye—a perfect black eye! Warren Armstrong laughed the loudest of all, but he still had some soot in his eyebrow, too.



GRADUATION VISITORS

Norma Jean Hubbell, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Summerour, Mrs. Thad Kelley, Mrs. K. R. Haughey, Mrs. W. C. Chisholm, Mrs. Lurena Ake, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Meister, Mrs. S. H. Hooper, Iris Johnson, Mrs. Mary Mauldin, Donald Stewart, Mrs. McMahan, Mrs. Carterette, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Hale, Mrs. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hayward, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Boynton, Glen E. Maxon, Mr. Earl Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Franz, Mr. C. F. Mundy, Mrs. Mary Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Brooks, R. E. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Spencer, Anna Mundy, Mrs. G. W. Tolhurst, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hubbell, Mrs. B. H. Herndon, Mrs. Pearl C. Stewart, Ruth Stewart, Jesse Johnson, and Esther Briggs.

SURPRISE!

The Millers were surprised the evening of May 26 by about twenty of the faculty. You see, it was the Millers' twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. The evening was pleasantly spent as everyone indulged in ice-cream, cake and speeches.

The Millers are leaving for Washington soon, where Professor Miller is to be head of the Music Department of W. M. C. He is to be the chairman of the arts division of the college, also.

FAREWELL PARTIES

At the recent farewell party for the Thompsons, Elder J. K. Jones spoke representing the college board, Elder J. S. James for the community, Miss Jones representing the faculty; the church school was represented by Eloise Rogers, and the student body by Lawrence Scales.

Professor Ludington was master of ceremonies, and music was provided by Donald West and Jane Summerour, Norma Lou Rhodes, and the quartette.

President Thompson was presented with a leather brief case. Mr. Thompson received a bouquet of flowers and Carolyn an autograph book.

President Thompson and his family are leaving soon for Atlanta where he will take up his new duties.

Later farewells were given for Mrs. Elsie Johnson, the P. T. Mouchons, Eric Lundquists, the Millers, and Gishes.

The senior class wishes to express its deepest gratitude to the staff of the SOUTHLAND SCROLL for making possible this special issue of the SCROLL. As students of Southern Junior College we have always looked forward to the issuance of the school paper, and as alumni of the college we shall always look forward to receiving our SCROLL.